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WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE TIMES.

Conrad De Castro,

THE OATH BOUND;

OR,

MYSTERIOUS STRANGER & GOLDEN KEY,

A UNION STORY BY THIRTEEN AUTHORS.

EDITED BY ROB: G. STAPLES.

CHAPTER VII.

BY ANNA M. BATES.

Mountain Scenery.—Alina's Wedding—The Hermit's Cave—Contents of the Packet, &c.

It was in the glorious flush of autumn-time as Conrad rode leisurely along the deep ravines and up the huge granite hills of New Hampshire. The forests were already gay with many hues, and as he passed along in unfrequented spots of the woods where the ripe nuts pattered down like rain on the leaves, he saw the pretty squirrel gathering in his winter store and the timid wood-rabbit at his approach hiding in the brown moss that wore the hue of its own soft coat, which changes to a pure white when the winter snows fall. The red berries of the Sumach flaunted like kingly banners upon the ledgy rocks, and the pastures were gay with star flowers and clumps of waving golden rod. As he passed along, he felt inclined to whistle with the birds in the brake, and bathe with the graceful wild ducks that lay sunning their gorgeous necks among the river-rushes. Sometimes following a mere cart-path thro' the woods, anon the road would widen and low comfortable homesteads appeared surrounded by "barns and granaries" and other appliances of rural comfort; while the rows of bright milk pans turned down at the door denoted that housewifery neatness and order reigned within. But the day declined as Conrad journeyed, and threw its parting sheen over the green billows of forest foliage. Anon a tempest rose! A wild wind surged through the thick mantling vines and showered down their frost-tinted leaves upon the moss: the distant mutter of thunder, the lightning's red glare and the swift falling rain, all conspired to make Conrad lose his path. Overpowered he sank down by the side of his faithful steed, but for hours the tempest raged till God's voice whispered—"Peace, Be still."

Then came a welcome ray of light stealing through the wet leaves. As Conrad emerged from the woods, he discovered he was but a few miles from his former home with Mrs. Warren; and an hour's riding brought him to her door. They were overjoyed to see him! Comfortable refreshments were prepared for himself and his wearied horse; then he sat down by the bright hearth-fire to warm his benumbed limbs. He could not help observing how beautiful and womanly Alina looked as she sat braiding with tasteful fingers a wreath of rare flowers.

"It is fragrant enough for a bridal wreath, Alina," said Conrad.

A soft rose blush crimsoned the innocent cheek of the girl as her mother replied—"You are just in season for Alina's wedding, sir. To-morrow she makes happy the young farmer, John Brooke, by giving him her own sweet self."

The morrow came, and in the holy Sabbath hush Alina stood in the rural village church, and the short impressive marriage rite was performed by the aged pastor. After the services were concluded, Conrad accompanied the bridal pair to their new home. It was a sweet wee snuggery half hidden in a green lane, and shaded by wild fruit trees. Here the bride cake was brought forward looking as if a crisp snow had drifted over it, and after that had been partaken of, the friends dispersed leaving the newly married pair to their quiet wedded happiness. A peace to which he had long been a stranger stole over Conrad's heart; then he thought his vow and his spirit grew heavy within him; sometimes he fancied that in *Clara* he should at last discover his lost sister. On the morrow he determined to seek the cave of the Hermit and claim the packet left by the unfortunate stranger. The sun was rising over the stormy snow covered summits of the mountains as Conrad rode forth to seek the cave. The path was obscured by brushwood on which sparkled a million of translucent gems. Nothing disturbed the solitude save the cry of a few blue jays: the whir of the partridge and faint tapping of the blithe little woodpeckers upon the neighboring trees. After many windings the home of the hermitess appeared. It was in a deep glen that seemed to have been formed by some mighty convulsion of nature. A deafening cascade of white foaming water rushed furiously over the rocks. The mouth of a cave yawned gloomily over the foam covered water, by means of several fragments of stone that rose above the surface of the swift stream. Conrad crossed over and entered the rocky doorway. A low couch of dried leaves occupied one corner, and a low fire smouldered on one side of the cave while the smoke found outlet in an orifice of the roof. The hermitess Elsie was not there, but as he turned, her figure darkened the entrance. She held a bundle of dry sticks she had been gathering in the forest

"Ha! have you come at last!" she exclaimed. "I have waited long for you, and despaired of your coming. The packet is yet unopened."

As she spoke, she drew it from a rude recess and placed it in Conrad's hand. On his return he took the path that led past the stranger's grave. The wild herbs and soft moss had sprung up over it and the crimson leaves of Autumn were surging across the mound. He sat down here a long time, watching the flocks of birds that, collecting for their annual migration, darkened the air.

"Poor Dulcinea!" he exclaimed. "After Life's fitful fever she sleeps well." He rose, and when he had reached his room, drew forth the precious packet that he hoped contained the "Golden Key" of his destiny; Dulcinia's Story.

"You will read this when the white moonbeams or dismal rains are falling over my grave. It is a dim forest nook where poor Elsie will lay me, where but few faint sunbeams can flicker through the interwoven boughs of the trees, and it is well thus, for few have been the gleams of joy shed on the shadow of my life—*I was born in an old ancestral hall of Europe*, where the dim corridors were hung with old pictures, tattered banners, and rusty suits of armor Even now, methinks I see my home as I last beheld it with patches of ivy clinging lovingly to the towers of mellow gray stone, sharply defined against the rich background of the sunset sky. Then I dwelt, alone, with my father; I had no girlish companions, and there was but a faint memory in my heart of a fair young creature I called "mother," who grew whiter and whiter,—thinner and thinner, till she quite faded away. Nature had dowered me with a magnificent voice, and often and often, have I paced our castle halls striving like the nightingale to sing my life away. But this could not last.

"Adjoining ours was the spacious domain of Ravenswood. Its owner, Lord Albert Holland, was thrice my age, a proud, cold, haughty man. Judge then of my surprise, when, but a mere child, he offered me his hand! I HATED HIM! his nature and mine could no more assimilate than fire and ice, but my father commended and I was forced to obey. Only sixteen years old when I was led a sacrifice to the altar, and all the budding blossoms of Hope withered! The first months of our wedded life were spent in the quiet seclusion of Ravenswood; then we removed to London. This was my first season of fashionable life. I plunged recklessly into all sorts of dissipation, for there was an unrest gnawing like a serpent at my heart. I was a novelty, and my acknowledged grace and magnificent voice drew around me throngs of flatterers. It was then I met my *fate*—Paul Estley. *I* do not know why my heart was drawn to that man. He was not handsome or gifted, but there was a fascination in his manners that allured me as the timid bird is attracted by the basilisk.

There was no *angel hand* to draw me back from the flowery precipice I was treading, before I fell down into the black waters of Guilt and Sin. When I had been married just one year, my twin children were born. How I loved to sit by the cradle and watch their innocent gambols; when with them I forgot the miserable infatuation that had bound me to Paul Estley,—yet I could not help loving my little Walter best. His smile replied to mine the quickest, and the soft warm clasp of his tiny arms around my neck. Oh I think of it now! with a MOTHER'S holy memory!

"ALFRED was the image of his father; the same implacable nature, the same repulsive yet handsome features. The second anniversary of my marriage rolled round. On my return to London I met Paul Estley, and in his presence, forgot all. I was not ashamed of my preference, and it was undisguised. One night I shall never forget it—my husband came to me with words of cruel rage. Withering were his reproaches and my whole nature rebelled against his harshness. Oh had he EVEN THEN stretched out the gentle hand of Love, it might have saved me! He commanded me to give up once and forever my acquaintance with Paul Estley. I *refused!*

"'I know how to wring your proud heart,' he exclaimed, in a violent tone, and struck me a blow on the forehead that sent me reeling to the floor.

"When I recovered, he was gone. I heard the dull rattle of departing wheels in the courtyard and thought I would arise and go to my children. I was very miserable and their sweet caresses would comfort me. I went to the nursery, but it was dark and silent, and the little cradle was removed. Hurriedly I rang the bell and a domestic appeared. I asked her for my children.

"'They are gone,' she said, 'My Lord Holland has just sent them back to Ravenswood, to his foster sister Maggie.' He said this air did not agree with them, my Lady."

"What COULD I do? What SHOULD I do? This then was his mean despicable revenge. Half maddened I rushed into my husband's presence. I besought him to give back my children. A low mocking laugh was his only answer. My heart was steeled against him forever. I stealthily collected my valuables and a large sum of money. I had no friend but Paul Estley: to him I applied. He besought me to fly with him to America, and I *consented* in case I could regain my children. I *could not leave* THEM without the fond shelter of a mother's love! My husband was absent at a gay entertainment. With difficulty I eluded the gaze of my servants and stole out where Paul Estley awaited me with a carriage.

"Ravenswood was thirty miles from London, but the swift steeds hardly touched the ground. My companion vainly strove to engage me in conversation; my only thought was of my children. Soon the dark towers of the old house rose to view and the sluggish roar of the river Syne that meandered through the park, met my ear. My companion concealed the carriage in a birch coppice and waited with it while I hastened toward the house to see my children. The nursery windows opened upon the ground floor. A bright fire light streamed out from them upon the balcony where I stood wrapped in my dark mantle. A single glance into the room told me it was vacant: the servants were at supper below; and there by the fire in their carved rosewood cradle my infants lay sleeping. I noiselessly opened a door that led into the room, and in a moment more was bending over my little children. I held them to my heart in an agony of grief; come what may, *they* should go with me. At this moment Alfred turned his face toward me: a malignant expression such as I had seen his father wear was upon it; but *Walter* awoke and looked up at me with a bright smile. *I* heard the sound of approaching footsteps, and my resolution was taken. One cold kiss I pressed upon the brow of Alfred, and folding my baby Walter closer to my breast, I hastened to the coppice where Paul awaited me. Hurriedly we sped away and all the time my darling baby nestled closer to my bosom. We were soon beyond the reach of pursuit, for that night we sailed for America. For a while after our arrival Paul was most kind, but he soon wearied of and deserted me. My money was fast wasting away when the brother of my landlady, then lessee of a popular theatre in that great Atlantic city, proposed to me to try the stage. I consented, and my DEBUT was perfectly successful.

"Time only added gold to my purse, and green leaves to my wreath of Fame. Walter grew rapidly in mental and physical strength. In my frequent absences to the theatre he was not left alone, for I had provided him a sister. On my first entrance to the theatre I had been attracted by the appearance of a slight delicate child who was a dancer in the ballet. Her dark Spanish eyes were always mournful, and she clung to me as if she had no friend. Her home was with a wretched old woman who for a "consideration" sold her services to the theatrical manager. I determined to remove a creature so pure and beautiful from the life of sin and infamy that would be her portion, were she left unguarded. By giving the old guardian a considerable sum she relinquished me the child, but was obstinately silent when I questioned her of Ina's past. I took her from the stage and sent her to the best of schools, and she repaid me by the tenderest love. Fifteen years had fled since I parted from my English ties; Walter was now sixteen, with the same noble yet fiery nature as of old, though TO ME he was all gentleness. He went whither he would. I idolized him and never tried to restrain him.

"One day as I reclined in my chamber, I felt at my heart a strange presentment of evil. I took up a late English paper and read there the announcement of my father's death. He had died afar from the faithless child who should have smoothed his dying pillow. A dreadful feeling of remorse was agonizing my heart, when the door opened and Walter entered with an awful agony written upon his face. He knelt by my couch and his white lips syllabled out—

"'Give me gold, mother, I must fly, *fly*, for I AM A MURDERER. Do you see this blood?'—and he pointed wildly to a dark stain on his cheek. I was paralyzed, and he went on.

"'To-night I was with a party of gay companions in a gambling saloon. We were heated with wine and excitement of play. My adversary at the table was a young Englishman of about my own age. By an extraordinary run of luck I won from him a large sum of gold. He was perfectly exasperated and accused me of using loaded dice. I denied it and flung back his gold upon the table. He called me a liar and struck this blow upon my face with a heavy cane. Maddened by this black insult I drew a loaded pistol and shot him through the heart. He fell dead upon the floor. Then the awful enormity of the act I had committed dawned full upon me! Oh mother; I *never* CAN rest again!'

"It was pitiful to see that bright young head bowed so despairingly in the dust. How I reproached myself, then that I had not brought him up in some sweet prayerful seclusion instead of exposed to such temptations! But I had sown the whirlwind, and I was reaping the blast. I strove to comfort Walter. I gave him gold and besought him to fly.

"'What,' said I, 'was the name of this unfortunate young man?'

"'Alfred Holland—son of the English Lord Holland.'

My God! Why did the fearful truth dawn on me at once! I had always told Walter his father was dead, and as he saw his questionings were painful, he had discontinued them. I sank back miserably speechless.

"'Oh Walter!' I breathed out at last. "'YOU HAVE MURDERED YOUR OWN BROTHER.'

"'Mother, it cannot be. Am I indeed so wicked?'

"Gaspingly I told him all! When I had finished, he sprang from me with a wild despairing cry that rings in my ear to this day. He went forth a wanderer with the mark of Cain on his brow, and I never knew whither. I do not know why I did not go mad! Even the consolation of Ina's presence was denied me. She had just married the Count Rossi and embarked for Venice, where she now resides. In disguise I went to look on the form of my dead boy.

"It was the same dark handsome countenance and the look of defiance he had worn in life had not quite faded from his lips. I bent above him and severed a single lock from the masses of dark hair that shaded his forehead. I did not, COULD NOT WEEP, but I turned from that bier with a broken heart! That is not many months agone. I relinquished the stage and came hither in hopes the change would ease my aching heart. I have performed some kind offices toward poor Elsie, and she has become my only friend. I shall die in her arms tonight. Yesterday when you found me, wearied with anguish I had gone out alone to put an end to my miserable life. I did not feel the pain of the sharp dagger with which I gave myself those deep wounds that so excited your commiseration. You are not unknown to me. Conrad De Castro; when I have trod the stage amid thunders of applause, you too have joined in the acclaim, and showered rare gifts of flowers at the feet of the celebrated Cantatrice. (*She named a name that has thrilled a thousand* HEARTS!) I have heard you are poor; enclosed are certificates that will put you in possession of an ample property. Do not refuse it, and if you meet my unfortunate son, tell him that in dying, his mother blessed him. And the Countess Rossi, my Ina, if you ever visit Venice, go to her I entreat you, and give her these my last *words*. I could not before speak of my sorrow. But I must hasten. The lonesome winds are sighing around this desolate habitation and the dismal hoot of the owl echoes from the woods. There is one star in the sky—A star of peace and promise, but not for me. Adieu, my friend, come and kneel by my grave in the forest and pray that peace may be given to the broken spirit of the Cantatrice."

The paper fell from Conrad's powerless grasp.

"Poor Spirit," he murmured softly, "thine was a troubled journey here; mayst thou rest in peace."

His thoughts continually reverted to the incidents of her strange story; the wanderer with the mark of Cain on his brow, and Ina, the Countess Rossi; was she indeed his own lost Ione? His resolution was quickly taken and in the first white-winged vessel he was on his way to Venice;—that beautiful Queen, whose white feet are laved by the blue waters of the Adriatic. After a long passage he reached the city of his dreams. The long rows of marble palaces with the serene Italian skies stooping over them; the gay gondolas and picturesque costume of the oarsmen had a peculiar character to Conrad's poetic fancy.

He ascertained Count and Countess Rossi were at Padua, and while awaiting their return gave himself up to full enjoyment of the scene. It was so luxurious to recline idly upon the cushion of his picturesque craft, float over the Adriatic and to listen the song of the gondoliers and the low musical dip of their oars. A dream of peace stole over his heart, and he thought of Imelda and of the Countess Rossi. Was she indeed his sister? If so his vow to his dead mother fulfilled he could return to claim his own Imelda,—if she were not ANOTHER'S.

These were his thoughts beneath that soft Italian heaven.

CHAPTER VIII.

BY DI VERNON.

Venice—the meeting—the disappointment—the return.

Conrad De Castro leaned back upon the rich cushions of the slowly gliding gondola, one heavenly evening during his stay in Venice, listening with a dreamy pleasure to the pensive lays of the musical gondolier, one of which ran thus:

Sweet were my dreams of thee!
Soft shone thine eyes on me,
Like midnight stars beaming
The light from them gleaming,
Love nestled in the smile
Then on thy lips dwelling
And neath thy looks the while
I felt my heart swelling.

Sweet were my dreams of thee!
Sweet is their memory
Now o'er my soul stealing—
How blissful the feeling!
None, none but *thee* I love
I live for thee ever;
Let not thy pure heart rove,
Or from mine own sever!

The echoes of the gondolier's deep, rich toned voice died gently away upon the balmy air, and lulled by the silence and the easy gliding motion of the vessel, Conrad closed his eyes in total forgetfulness of earthly things. And a vision came unto his soul.

The picturesque hills of New Hampshire rose before him. He seemed to stand once more opposite the eternally falling Silver Water, and the spirit form of Imelda was once more visible in the midst of the cascade. As in the olden time, she spoke to Conrad, thus:

"Listen, Conrad! hie thee home!
Nor from her thou seekest, roam;
Ina is no kin to thee,
Though a friend she yet may be,
Lost Ione thou hast known
And thine arms around her thrown—
Thy sister is that maiden mild,
Clara, thy lovely ocean-child!

Conrad heard no more—for he suddenly awoke; the last words of Imelda singing in his ear. Silently and wonderingly he repeated the words she had spoken, and like the strange, excentric being that he was, concluded on the instant to leave Venice the next day. Dreaming or waking, the living spirit of Imelda ever clung to him, ever haunted him, ever seemed to guard him from ill. And he had slighted and in a manner forsaken her, whose soul was bound up entirely in him. But, he vowed mentally over and over again, that he would atone by a life time of tenderness and devotion for all the grief and pain he had caused her.

* * * * * *

The next morning found Conrad in the princely halls of the Countess Rossi, a lovely and majestic woman. They had a prolonged interview—and Conrad informed her of all that has transpired, in relation to Dulcinea, since Ina had left her, together with the whole story of that unhappy woman. The Countess was painfully touched and wept long and bitterly during Conrad's narration.

On parting with his new friend, Conrad informed her of his search for his sister, and inquired if she knew anything of her own parentage. She replied, that she had discovered her parentage. Her father was a peasant—but her mother was a lady of noble birth, but that they were now both dead. "She is not then my lost Ione," mentally rejoined Conrad. One more question he asked the Countess Ina. "Have you ever heard any thing of your adopted brother, Walter Holland?" "No," she replied, "never." And so the interview terminated.

* * * * * *

"Is there a God?" for the thousandth time in his life Conrad de Castro asked himself, as he stood on the deck of the noble vessel that was bearing him back across the broad Atlantic to the loved ones in America—"is there a God?"

"THERE IS!" said a deep, clear voice at his elbow.

Conrad turned his dark eyes full upon the speaker. He was a mere youth—not more than twenty, of fine personal appearance, of graceful yet subdued address—and as our hero kept his gaze fastened upon him for a few moments he thought he read in his countenance the traces of grief and remorse for some past event.

"You think so?" he uttered at last.

"I *know* so!"

"How?"

"By all His wondrous works;—by the mysterious formation of my own body—by my own immortal soul, I know there is a GOD!"

"Young man—" said Conrad, slowly, "I would know more of you—your name!"

The youth hesitated, but at last replied, "Walter Holland."

"Can it be possible?"

"What know you of me? speak!" exclaimed Walter, deeply agitated.

"Calm yourself—I am your friend. Come with me to my state-room, and I will tell you concerning your mother."

"*My mother!*" and tears gushed from the eyes of the youth as he clasped the arm of his companion, "oh yes; tell me of *her*, my mother!"

"Come then!" And silently the two passed through the throng of passengers that promenaded the deck, and descended to the state-room assigned to Conrad.

* * * * * *

After a quick passage, Conrad de Castro and his new friend, Walter Holland arrived at New York, where our hero proceeded at once to seek out Clara, his ocean-child, and now, as he fully believed, his sister, his long lost sister, Ione.

But, on inquiring for her at the house in which he had last seen her, he was informed that Mrs. Russ and Clara had gone to Philadelphia. Again disappointed—Conrad turned sadly from the door and returned to his hotel for the night. He embarked in the first train the next morning, accompanied by Walter, who clung to him like his shadow, and after a safe journey, found himself about mid-day in the goodly city of brotherly love.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Kentucky Girls.

BY ERNEST MULLET BEMENT.

Of all good women, great or small,
Kentucky's daughter's beat them all,
And never have I heard it said,
That any other's went ahead—
Ahead of Kentucky girls.

They're women and they're ladies too,
The fairest that ere came to view,
And not a soul among them all,
But loves the sound of cupid's call,
Among the Kentucky girls.

The heart of every one is warm,
Yet, subject sometimes to a storm,
Which, by the way, is quite the thing,
For who that likes an even string—
Even in Kentucky girls?

They've rosy cheeks and sparkling eyes,
That force a thought of Paradise,
And almost make one think that they
Are heaven's angels gone astray,
Instead of Kentucky girls.

Then give to me Kentucky girls,
With gentle brook that sweetly purls
Adorn the shore of life and I
Will live, and move and—lastly—die
Among the Kentucky girls.

FRAGMENT.

Thou seem'st as in thy childhood's years,
A thing of light and girlish wiles,
Save that thou'st found the track of tears,
In losing that of smiles.
This makes me love thee none the less,
Though much it makes me moan,
To feel I have no power to bless,
The heart that bless'd mine own.

W. GILMORE SIMMS.

From our Cor. Editor Rob. G. Staples.

EXTRACT FROM AN ADDRESS DELIVERED BEFORE HOWARD DIV. No. 2, S. of T., PORTSMOUTH, Va.

* * * There is a necessity for our most zealous endeavors. The demon of intemperance stalks abroad at noon-day,—the whole atmosphere is polluted with his foul breath, and humanity cries aloud aye, the widow's tears—the orphan's rags—all, the sorrows and cares of a drunkard's wife, and her helpless offspring, tell us in language, not to be misunderstood, that our cause is a labor of love. It is not necessary for me to bring statistics to prove the assertion, that intemperance has caused more sorrow—disease—and blight, than all the other evils to which our nature is heir. We are each satisfied of the fact. Intemperance has silvered with care the once flowing and luxuriant curls of womanhood—it has robbed the cheek of its damask hue and diseased both mind and body. It has doomed to disappointment and shame the fond mother, who once lifted her prayers to Heaven, and called down its choicest blessings to rest on her infant boy—I repeat, it has chiselled the lines of sorrow on the brow of that mother, and dug the untimely grave. Upon its shoals have been wrecked the fondest hopes, the brightest anticipations. The world thro' its instrumentality, has been robbed of its greatest and most gifted ones. It has made genius to real in wild delerium—and the eye of beauty to flow in bitter heart drops of anguish and woe. Its history cannot be told. It is written in the annals of the past, and still continues to blot the fair hopes of the history of nations. It has nerved the arm of the assassin to strike the blow, that his coward heart shrank from with affright. It has demoneized humanity, and let loose the very flood gates of Hell. Bros. It has done this and more, in our own community! Have not each of us, more or less witnessed its devastating power. Have we not realized its direful effects? aye—Have we not, even now, some one or more in our minds eye—perhaps they commenced to experience the trials and cares of manhood with curselves—while prospects bright and promising, far superior to our own loomed up before him, but where are they now. Brothers ask yourselves the question, *where are they now.* Oh, sad—sad truth—oh, *lamentable* woe. *They fill the drunkard's awful grave*—or mayhap, they still wonder the broad earth—out casts from the pale of society—wretched, doomed, lost,—without a hope—without a single beam of light to irradiate their dark and gloomy way—shut out from the knowledge of God, indifferent to their end—and plunging—still plunging—deeper—and deeper in the very gulf of despair—and can nothing be done. Are they far—far removed from hope. Cannot the saving hand of mercy be outstretched and these lost and ruined ones be snatched as brands from the eternal burning. Oh, is it not worth an effort my Brothers? say shall we fold our arms while thousands rush wildly on to destruction? forbid it heaven! forbid thou God of our Fathers! Behold a drunkards wife.

"Why sits such gloom upon her brow:
Why wear her cheek the gorgon wreaths hue;
Why gleam those eyes so strangely now,
Like a still Lake's calmly mirrored blew?
Is that the brow a wife should wear?
That, fixed cold look of stern despair.

Then let it be our endeavor, to bring back the dimpling smile to those lips. The rose hue to those pallid cheeks and the sunlight of happiness to that regal brow. Let us bring into our Brotherhood the despised and lowly one. Take them by the arm, and whisper the truths of Temperance in their ears that the appeal may reach their hearts, and awaken them to new life. Visiting sisters will you not help us. Will you not use your benign influence and seek to build up our order with such as shall be saved from the blightning withering breath of this demon that stalks abroad at noon-day—as you have to answer at the throne of the most high. I appeal to you as mothers—I appeal to you as wives and to you my brothers I would say—go to work and do all that in your power lies—spare no labor—but now from this moment, use your every endeavor to correct public sentiment and to redeem the fallen. We can all do something. Then let us seek to raise the fallen and cheer the faint. Yes—

ALL CAN DO SOMETHING.

A little boy brim-full of fun,
Running as hard as he could run,
Plunged in a pond head over heels;
Among the fish and silver eels.
His elder brother caught his hand,
And brought him safely back to land;
The second fish'd his floating cap;
His sister cried at his mishap,
And all directly homeward came,
Dreading to hear their father's blame;
His kindness laid their fears at rest;
They told the truth—the truth is best.

He heard their talk; then, smiling, said,
(Patting the first upon his head.)
"Your courage saved your drowning brother
Receive this book; and now another
I give the second for his aid:
But what for you, my little maid?
You nothing did—you only cried,
And yet, your right is not denied;
Your little did, but that was good—
Your little was just what you could,
To you an equal gift is shared—
Your kind desire I now reward."

Thus, Christians, help poor dying souls
With all the means your power controls;
Stretch forth the hand, some burden bear,
Or raise your heart in fervent prayer;
The Lord of men, the God Most High,
Approve you if you only cry.

* * * * * *

Yes! W. P. and Bros., let it be our aim and our desire to extirpate, eradicate and put an end to this traffic in men's souls. A thrill passes over me, whenever I think of the past, and call to mind those who entered life's pilgrimage, with all the hopes of youth clustering around their brow, but who round the Bachanalian board, lingered alas, too long. The clear and lofty mind bright prospects of happiness and a life of usefullness—high ambition, and the treasures of learning and talents, all,—all, blighted and withered in the bud by one life-act of folly. Oh! what are not the disastrous effects of this curse of intemperance. It dries up every feeling in the soul, and turns the man into a fiery fiend incarnate. As the Simoon of the desert it withers and blasts the fairest flowers of promise. Down, down to the grave and to hell it hurries its wretched victim, without hope—a curse to himself and a black spot upon the world. Health, strength, reputation and reason, one by one are offerred on its shrine, and yet the demon is inexorable. Widow's moans—orphan's shrieks and parent's heart tears. Oh, when in the name of humanity will virtue arise in her strength and put an end to these horrors. Arouse friends of temperance. For the sake of Heaven—your own, and the people's sake—shake off this lethargy, buckle on your armor, and forward in the great work before you. Unsheath the sword of Prohibiton, and let it not be returned to the scabbard until a great work is accomplished and a world redeemed. Until these dens of iniquity, sin and vice: these forts raised in our midst; these gates of Hell itself, shall be closed, and peace and joy and happiness shall reign once more around the hearthstones of the once fallen victims—and all the earth shall smile with beauty beneath the sunlight of Temperance, Virtue and Truth. Then relax not your efforts, brothers in the good cause, for the day will come when the laural wreath shall be exchanged for the sword, and the day star of total abstinence will have reached its zenith, in the language of the ode.

"Broadly waves our banner o'er us,
Broader still be it unfuried,
Till all nations join the chorus,
Freedom to a ransomed world."

They tell a story about a Yankee tailor dunning a man for the amount of his bill. The man said he 'was very sorry, indeed that he couldn't pay it.'

'Well,' said the tailor, 'I took you for a man that would be sorry, but if you are sorry than I am I'll quit.'

THE TIMES.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

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Necessity for Party.

The Political organization of our Government is such that no year ever passes without some important election coming upon the tapis, something demanding a thorough canvass and in which every man is individually interested. This is wisely arranged, but there is always danger of too much excitement, and of proscribing a man for his private opinions. As a caution in the opening of the present campaign, we give some very sensible observations from the *Sacrimento (Cal.) Age.*

It is said that party is necessary for the preservation of a good government. So far as the difference of opinion upon general and national questions calls forth opposition enough to produce calm and deliberate discussion for the purpose of eliciting truth, so far is party necessary; beyond that, there is no need. All men have a right to entertain opinions upon political as well as other theories and sciences; yet the expression of those opinions should be given in a proper spirit, else their merits and force will be lost. By exciting the more turbulent passions of man's nature, the results will be dross instead of purity. By a lack of reason, the spirit of strife takes the place of principle, and as the tide of dispute rolls on, the ends aimed at recede, until they at last disappear, leaving but broken abstractions. It is true, and always has been, that man can be governed by a few reasonable and plain laws. The spirit, then, in which they are created, must be of a corresponding nature. Simplicity cannot be reached by the long road of ostentation and party proficiency. And none, therefore, should be permitted to make laws who are not competent to understand the wants of the people, and to apply to those wants remedies which can be comprehended as well by the lowly as the great. None should be allowed to assume the duties of legislator who will labor to create unnecessary subjects of legislative dispute. None should receive the suffrages of the masses who are more devoted to the interests of party than to the interests of their country. None should be applauded for causing strife between individuals and discord among communities. None should be lifted up to renown but those who labor for their country's glory and the people's good. It is happiness and peace we want: those who toil for such ends should have praise while living and monuments when dead.

From the North Carolina Christian Advocate.

NASHVILLE, TENN., April 22d, '57.

REV. R. T. HEFLIN,—*Very Dear Brother:*—I hope that you will not be too greatly surprised at the liberty which I assume in writing you this note.

Although entire strangers to each other in one sense, yet we are good friends and not altogether unacquainted in another sense, equally worthy of consideration.

With this apology, I am sure that you will readily pardon my seeming boldness. As the Secretary of the *Educational Institute* now convened in this City—you will please permit me to thank you on the part of the North Carolina Conference, for having introduced to our body, so able and distinguished a co-laborer as *President Craven.* We have found in him a noble champion of the Educational interests of Southern Methodism.

Your Conference may well be proud of such an intellect, and one two, so thoroughly cultivated and refined, *at so early an age.*

The report, or rather the *Essay* read by him before us this evening, was certainly one of the best things of the kind that I have ever listened to. His subject was "*Normal Schools,*" and he handled it with all the skillfulness of a *Master.* As proof of what I say, so soon as he had left the stand, by a unanimous vote, a copy was requested for publication. As you may readily infer Dear Bro. I do heartily love the man: I love him for his christian spirit, and *honor* him *as a giant,* in point of mental strength and vigor! If his life is prolonged for a few years to come, and he remains humble, the educational interests of the *whole South* are destinued ultimately to feel his influence. In my humble judgment, *he will make his mark!* I need scarcely ask you to take care of him for you must know much of him already. Finally, may I again beg your forgiveness for interrupting you *so unceremoniously* with these few lines.

I have written on my own responsibility, and hope that they may be apreciated accordingly.

We would like to have such a man as President Craven, live with us *all the time.*

In the bonds of Christian Fellowship, I remain your friend, most sincerely,

A. L. HAMILTON.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

LITERARY GOSSIP.

BY J. STARR HOLLOWAY.

It is at all times a pleasure to record acts of attention and liberality on the part of individuals moving in official station, particularly when the donor is connected by ties of consanguinity or even of mere past association, with the recipient. Remembrance is grateful and flattering; but the reverse is so often the rule that we are glad to note it, in the case of one of Philadelphia's sons at least, as the exception. George M. Dallas, Esq., our minister to England, on several occasions already has remembered by munificent gifts his own fair city; but the last substantial evidence of this remembrance, presented within a few days to that old institution, the Philadelphia Library, in magnificence, costliness, and value, exceeds them all. It is no less than a complete set of the Patent Office, in two hundred and ninety publications of the British seven volumes—folio and octavo—illustrated with several thousand engravings. This magnificent work was granted by the British Commissioners of Patents at the instance of Mr. Dallas, and not only so, but a rule was adopted that they should be expensively bound before leaving England. The estimated *cost* of the work, including the binding, is over three thousand dollars; which does not yet cover the whole donation, as the specification includes further that the publications of the Society for the next six years shall be added to the gift. The two hundred and ninety seven volumes already received have been placed in the Loganian division of the Library, a collection of 10,000 volumes of reference, open to all suitable persons. The Philadelphia Library is the oldest institution of the kind in the country. It was founded by Benjamin Franklin, and now contains within its walls upwards of 100,000 volumes; many of them exceedingly rare, some being old tomes in M. S. the only copies extant. The destruction of such a collection would be no less than a National calamity; and in order to place the building in a fire-proof state, the directors are now making an effort to raise for the building fund the sum of twenty thousand dollars.

The first volume of Neander's History of Doctrines—the posthumous work of the great modern father of Church History, has just appeared in Halle, edited by Professor Jacobi. A translation of it is now in the capable hands of Professor Hitchcock of the Union Theological Seminary, to by completed and put to press by Autumn. Mr. Scribner will publish it.

A second edition of Mrs. Southworth's last beautiful romance, Vivia, or the Secret of Power, has just been issued by T. B. Peterson, Esq., Philadelphia. This characteristic romance bids fair to be the most successful of the talented lady's numerous productions. It is not without the peculiar faults of Mrs. Southworth—of over-strained expression, of unnaturalness in more senses than one, and of making too much of her heroes and heroines; and yet it will repay a careful and studious reading better than most of the romances of the day. The heroine is a graceful and lovely being who comes in like a burst of sunlight whenever the fair author wills it; and the hero is one in whom the manly attributes are personated with power and effect. Life in the cloister is delineated with captivating interest, and with more success than one could hope for who should either denounce the system or advocate it.

We may quarrel with the fair author's peculiarities, but we cannot deny that she is one of the most charming story-writers of the day. Her works moreover convey a sound morality, and with the conviction and integrity of purpose with which they are written cannot fail to operate for good. They are multiplying very rapidly, and are all published in Mr. Peterson's uniform style.

The admirers of Alexandre Dumas will be glad to learn that Mr. T. B. Peterson is engaged in the republication of his works in a cheap, readable, and popular form. The numerous productions of the great French wizard—many of them being more valuable as historical studies than the veritable dry history on which they are reared, will receive a fresh impetus through our publisher's enterprise. There have been already issued in this series, The Three Guardsmen—which is to Dumas like the Waverley to Sir Walter Scott, the key stone on which his fame has been reared—Twenty Years After, the sequel to the Three Guardsmen; and Bragelonne, the Son of Athos, the sequel to Twenty Years After. The Forty Five Guardsmen, a story of France during the reign of Henry the Third has also been added to the series. With the exception of the last named work—the paper of which looks as if it had been in a fog—the typography, paper, etc., are unexceptionable, although the edition professes only to be a cheap one.

The dashing and rollicking set of romances leading off with "Frank Fairlegh," which created so pleasant a sensation a few years ago, are also being republished by Mr. Peterson, similar in style with the above. Frank Fairlegh, and Lewis Arundel, have already appeared, each illustrated with four clever engravings. Frank is a rare fellow, full of genuine humor, and possessed with a sociable, whole-souled spirit, not devoid of sentiment and pathetic feeling when required. He is in fact, with all his fun, a model; and there is no one who will not be made better by understanding him.

Charles Dickens' "Little Dorritt" approaches the final chapters, and the arrangements for its speedy issue are perfected.

The pleasant author of Lavengoo, and the Bible in Spain, whose pen has too long lain idle, has just completed a new work entitled Romanys Rye. It is announced in England, but we presume will be republished by some one of our own enterprising publishers.

Alexander Smith is also again coming before the public with a volume of poetry. We shall now see how far the extravagant laudations of the British critics, on the appearance of the Life Drama, were really prophetic. They acknowledged his shortcomings, but fancied they discerned the true germ behind. The American critical admiration was more cautious; and we suspect the new book will confirm the suspicions of the latter to a fuller extent than the prophecies and hopes of the former.

The literature of the South is about to have another able advocate and exponent, in Russell's Magazine, under the editorial control of Paul H. Hayne, Esq., one of the most graceful poets south of Mason & Dixon's line. Its articles so far have been well written, and will compare favorably with the contents of any of the older magazines.

Rufus W. Griswold has been prevented by illness from completing the "Life and Correspondence of Mrs. Judson—Fanny Forrester"—imposed upon him by the executors of the estate, and has been accordingly released from his obligations. The unfinished work has been placed in the hands of Dr. Kendrick, Rochester, for completion. Bayard Taylor is still in Finland—and we cannot discover that he has yet grown finical—; Buchanan Read is in Florence, executing his commissions; Heman Melville is in Jerusalem; and Nathaniel Hawthorne is in London, expecting a recal.

ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

In the year 1756, Washington, then in his twenty-fifth year, had been busily engaged in planting forts along the frontiers of Virginia, then the haunt of prowling savages. Field-Marshal the Marquis of Montcalm was reducing Fort Oswego, ascending the St. Lawrence as far as Ontario, and strengthening Crown Point and Ticonderoga. Generals Loudoun and Abercrombie, of the British army, were parleying in Albany or elsewhere, debating when they should have been fighting; for, in 1756, England and France, instead of being allies, as at present, were engaged in hostilities, of which the theatre embraced both the Old World and the New. George the Second sat on the British throne, and Louis the Fifteenth had been long enough King of France to forfeit the title of "well-beloved," with which he had been greeted by his loyal subjects soon after his succession to Louis the Magnificent. England was cursed by the spirit of party in her civil affairs, as France by that incipient dissolution of morals which reached its acme in the *Parc-aux-cerfs,* and the Court. In England, Charles James Fox, afterwards Lord Holland, was the premier of the Cabinet, though closely pressed by his powerful rival, William Pitt, afterwards Earl of Chatham, who, before the close of the year, succeeded in displacing the former. British pamphleteers without number were discussing the expediency of defending the British possessions in America, "so far back in the interior parts of North America as the River Ohio, the Great Lake, and the Falls of Niagara;" and many were found to maintain that territories so remote might better be abandoned to the French as a worthless domain. Politicians were debating the ways and means of prosecuting the war with France, whether by enrolling the national militia or by paying subsidies for foreign troops. In the interior of England, men's hearts were failing them for fear of a French invasion, the probabilities and results of which were duly rehearsed, in bad prose and worse verse. In the Mediterranean, the Island of Minorca was seized by the French, and Admiral Byng, for his imputed errors in that quarter, was destined to atone with his life for the errors of an unpopular Ministry, who, without deserving success, or doing aught to command it, had led the country to expect most confidently that victory would everywhere follow the British flag.

In literature, the *Connoisseur,* by "Mr. Town," continued to delight the Londoners, though its perusal was not unattended with disparaging comments on the part of those who had breakfasted on hot rolls and the Spectator. Instead of the Edinburgh and the London Quarterlies, the "Monthly Review, or Literary Journal, by several hands," was the principal organ of the English *literati,* and assumed to be the critical Rhadamanthus who heard the pleas and appointed the fates of English authors. Hume was publishing his history, and Hutcheson was expounding his moral philosophy, while the fame of Bishop Warburton was to some an object of perpetual assult, and to others of perpetual adulation. In France, Voltaire was writing pamphlets and books at the rate of a pamphlet a day and a book per month; while his associates, the Encyclopediasts, were slowly mustering their forces in the cause of Illuminism. In Sweden, Linnaeus was analyzing flowers from China and Palestine—the collections of his friend Hasselquist.

In many of the villages and market-towns of England, the clergy complained that the people, by retaining the old style of chronology, could not be brought to observe the church fasts and feasts. The highways were still beset by footpads; multitudes were looking for "the great comet," whose coming Sir Isaac Newton had assigned to the opening of the year 1757, and tracts were circulated to show from Scripture prophecy the connection between that event and the second coming of Christ, which latter, by the "Millerites" of a century ago, was deemed at close hand. The experiments in electricity "of the ingenious Mr. Franklin" were about this time first published in England, and "pointed rods" began to be erected by a few in defence against that medium which, to day, we have harnessed and made to carry our thoughts from one end of the land to the other.

"O valor! from an haughty victor's reign
Protect the shores of Severn, Trent, and Thames!
Arm, Briton, for by Henry's lance divine,
Ay, Edward's arms, I swear, that great revenge is mine."

EDUCATION IN THE SOUTH

A great deal has been said by northern journals—anti-slavery journals proper making the loudest comments—upon the supposed fact that education was a neglected matter in those States where slavery was a recognized institution, and that, of necessity, the blighting influence of the so-called "plague spot" effaced all attempts to establish a high degree of interest in the superior cultivation of the mind, and that, in truth, the central fire of intellectuality burned with intensity in or about the capital of old Massachusetts only—the farther one gets from that focus—East, West, North or South, and particularly South—the colder, the more non-intellectual, the more barbarian-like he is found. Like all northern anti-slavery fallacies, this has no foundation, it never had. It was an atom of the huge mountain of base fabrications which unscrupulous journals and loud-mouthed, ignorant fanatics, have piled up by a busy and mischievous labor of twenty years, and which has stood for the superficial observer to gaze upon and believe in, till the past great political warfare, when the enginery of truth and right, the principle of pure Democracy, and the journals of that doctrine, have began to undermine this pile of free-soil rottenness and ere long it will tumble to pieces with but little effort on the part of those who labor to pull it down.

It is to be hoped the "Athens of America," the very atmosphere of which is supposed by those who daily breathe it, to be little else than the sublimity of intellectuality, the very essence of intense mentality, redolent poesy and the classics, so refined that a southerner could not make a single respiration within half a mile of Cambridge or Bunker Hill—it is to be hoped that the Emmersonians of that locality will make a note of the following facts:

The six New England States have a white population of 2,705,098, and out of that number there are 2,950 college and university students, or 1 to 916. Massachusetts, the casket itself intellectually rich, which holds that valuable Athenian jewel, Boston, shows 1 student of this character in every 944 of her population.

Now, we will place against this the extreme South, the "demoralized and grovelling slave States."

In the four Southern States of Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, we find a white population of 2,243,936. Florida is not reported. The number of college and university students is 4,111—or 1 to 545—showing almost twice the amount of "educational interest" of the same high character, as the New England States in a body, as boasting Massachusetts as a State. What have the "Athenians" to say to this show of figures and the poor comparison they make in the display? Taking the States of Massachusetts, Kentucky, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin and Iowa, we find 5,923,117 white population, and the college and university students, 8,497, or 1 in 697. Here again the New England States are behind, and so is the casket which holds the jewel, Boston.

We now take the States of Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas and Tennessee, and find there 2,116,101 white population, and the number of the students of the States named, 3,090; this gives 1 to 630. Again is New England and also the State of Massachusetts in the background. The summing up of the matter is just this:—The six New England States which have bragged not only of their great educational advantages, and the many scholars who avail themselves of the means of education over and above the like number in the slave States, but over the free States also, have been guilty of a silly boast which had not the slightest foundation in truth. This hot bed of fanatics is beaten in this comparison of educational capital, by sixteen out of the twenty-two States outside of this galaxy of mental brilliancy, and we trust to hear no more about New England intellectuality, nor read any more sneering comments upon Southern or Western schools or scholars.

We find in the *Southern Literary Messenger,* facts in accordance with the above statistics, and copious comments of a character so telling against the free-soil portion of the North, that we should hardly like to mortify the New Englanders to the degree they must suffer, should we extend this sort of intelligence among them. We hope that no more silly braggadocio spirit will be manifested in that locality, but that, with all their devotion in the pursuit of knowledge, they will prosecute a spirit of enquiry beyond the Chinese wall they have sought to build up, and we rather think they will find the outside barbarians quite as far advanced in knowledge and morals as themselves, and probably, as these facts show a little farther.—*N. Y. Day Book.*

GREAT CONTRACT FOR IRON ORE.—The Fayettevill (N. C.,) Observer states, on the authority of a letter from John H. Haughton, Esq., of Pittsborough, that a Northern Company has agreed to furnish on Deep River, within two years after the completion of the contract of Messrs. Dungan, Cartwright & Co., *seven millions of dollars worth of black band iron ore.* "This ore (says the Observer) is to be manufactured on the spot, by which its value will be increased of course, how much we are unable to say, but doubtless at least as much more. So that there is to be brought into market, by one company in two years, say fourteen millions of dollars worth of iron alone, from this depository of undeveloped and untold wealth of North Carolina. We had heard of this contract, but not with any certainty as to its accuracy, before we received Mr. Haughton's letter; and our information was that the Northern Company spoken of expect to furnish all this ore from a tract of less than 300 acres of land which they have purchased.

"What a prospect does all this open to our State, and especially to this part of our State! Whose imagination can compass its full extent?

"But this iron interest, immense as it is, is but one of various sources of wealth on Deep River. The coal is of at least equal value. And in addition to both there are building stone, mill stones, soap stone, slate, fire-clay, porcelain clay, timber, and water power to assist human hands in doing the work necessary to develope all their wealth.

"Courage, then, all ye who have struggled to bring this rich region within reach of the markets of the world! Your day of reward is at hand! And you may rejoice with the people of the whole State that you have risen above the depressing influences of unjust legislation and the neglect if not the hostility of the State government."—*Richmond Whig.*

PARODY.

The following Parody on McKay's "Tell me, ye winged winds!" is one of the finest and most sentimental waifs going. It just evaporates into every backelor's crusty soul as he reads it; and as the last word dies upon his, ears he sighs to be at his "long sought rest." But read it!

Tell me, ye winged winds,
That round my pathway roar,
Do ye not know some spot
Where woman fret no more?
Some lone and pleasant dell,
Some "hollor" in the ground,
Where babies never yell,
And cradles are not found?
The loud wind blew the snow into my face,
And snickered as it answered—"Nary place."

Tell me, thou misty deep,
Whose billows round me play,
Knowest thou some favored spot,
Some island far away,
Where weary man may find
A place to smoke in peace,
Where crinoline is not,
And hoops are out of place?
The loud waves, sounding a perpetual shout,
Stopped for a while, and spluttered, "Yeou git out!"

Tell me, my secret soul—
Oh! tell me, Hope and Faith,
Is there no resting place
From woman, girls, and death?
Is there no happy spot
Where bachelors are blessed:
Where females never go
And man may dwell in peace?
Faith, Hope and Love—best boons to mortals given—
Waved their bright wings, and answered, "Yes, in Heaven!"

THE OCEAN TELEGRAPH.

The New York Journal of Commerce contains an article, giving most encouraging accounts of the progress of the great Atlantic cable, as furnished to that paper by Mr. Cyrus W. Field, who returned from England in the last steamer, whither he had gone on business connected with the "New York, New Foundland, and London Telegraph company."

The Journal says:

"The manufactories continue to turn it out at a rapid rate encountering no unexpected difficulty, so that there is every prospect of its being completed at the time already fixed, say by the latter of July. Second only in importance to the construction of the cable is the perfection of the machinery to be employed in laying it down; and confidence in the success of this great enterprise is much increased by a knowledge of the extraordinary precautions which are taken with reference to this part of the work to guard against the danger of failure. The more effectually to overcome the engineering difficulties previously existing, it has been decided to dispense with the ponderous revolving drums heretofore employed in putting down submarine wires, and substitute therefor a series of rollers, the wire running out over and under them alternately. Connected with this apparatus is an ingenious piece of mechanism which will precisely indicate the strain on the cable at all times and the rapidity with which it is running out. The speed of the ship being proximately known, the success of laying the wire is very much simplified. Mr. Bright, the chief telegraphic engineer, personally superintends the preparation of this machinery to be placed on each of the ships carrying the cable, viz: the "Agamemnon" and "Niagara." The former is of such large capacity that her portion of the wire will be placed on board in a single coil. That part intended for the Niagara is so far advanced that the process of shipment might be commenced immediately if the vessel was in port ready to receive it.

"Great interest is manifested in England with reference to the construction of the cable, and the preparations made for shipping and laying it. As evidence of this, it may be stated that the Prince of Wales recently visited the establishment where the wire is making, in company with Mr. Field and others, for the purpose of witnessing the progress of the work; and while there a cannon was repeatedly discharged by means of electricity transmitted through four hundred miles of the cable.

"Quite a contest arose respecting the location of the main telegraphic office at London or Liverpool; but the former was finally chosen."

Care for the Indians.

The last Annual Report of the Secretary of the Interior presents statements respecting the condition and prospects of the Indians within our territories, worthy of serious consideration. Since his connection with the department, the jurisdiction of the Indian bureau has been extended over an additonal area of from 400,000 to 600,000 square miles, and thirteen agencies and nine subagencies have been established by law.

As a race he states that it is the universal testimony of those able to form an accurate judgment, that in mental and moral capacity they are inferior to no other, destitute as they are of the means and opportunities of higher culture. The public mind is frequently excited to horror by accounts of the wild excesses and acts of cruelty into which they are hurried by their passions, unsubdued by the mild influences of Christianity; but of the strength of their domestic and social affections, of the depth of their attachment and gratitude to their benefactors and friends, little is known. Their border warfare with pioneer settlers, to revenge injuries often inflicted on them by unprincipled white men, leads to costly wars with the government, closing perhaps with the annihilation of almost entire tribes, a result "unworthy of the civilization of the age, and revolting to every sentiment of humanity."

It is gratifying to see that, in his efforts for elevating the character of this people, the Secretary regards religious instruction as of paramount importance. He says, "To effect so desirable an end, the faith of the nation for the integrity of their colonial reservations should be maintained inviolate; manual labor schools should be introduced, in which the mechanic arts may be taught, and agricultural science, with its practical application, perseveringly inculcated, by precept and example.

"But above all should Christian instruction be introduced and sedulously prosecuted, by teachers devoted to the cause in the true spirit of their divine mission. Without this, all subordinate means will be in vain, and the great duty, which humanity imposes upon us, to rescue this unhappy race from entire degeneration and speedy destruction, will be but a delusive dream of impracticable philanthropy."

AN INVASION OF MEXICO:—We have a rumor from New York that a fillibuster expedition is on foot in that city, with the object of invading Mexico. It is said that a small vessel has been chartered by some friends of Santa Anna, and will soon be dispatched to Tamyico, or some place in that vicinity, with several thousand muskets and a quantity of cannon—and that the first movement will be in the State of Tamaulipas, preliminary to a grand demonstration throughout the whole of Mexico. The Ex-Dictator and his friends are reported to be the master-spirits of the scheme. There may be no truth in this story, says the Philadelphia Enquirer, but the indications are unequivocal, that Mexico, convulsed as she has been so frequently within the last twenty years, is about to be subjected to another fiery ordeal. President Comonfort has been struggling on for some months, surrounded by difficulties. He has exerted himself to the utmost, and at the last dates, a new conspiracy had just been discovered against him. The opposition has now become so formidable, that he will soon be compelled to yield. Santa Anna is always resorted to by the disaffected in Mexico, after an exile of a few years. His life has been a most eventful one, and although it has been perilled on more than one occasion by the conduct of his countrymen, who at one time seemed disposed to worship, and at another to execute him, he would evidently try his fortunes once more upon his native soil, should his friends overthrow the existing Government, and invite him back with any degree of confidence. Mexico is evidently a doomed nation. She has been in a condition of decay for years. The only wonder is that she has held together as a distinct Republic so long.

OVERTASKING THE BRAIN:—The death of Hugh Miller, the distinguished Scotch geologist, who, in a fit of insanity, in the dead of night took his own life, has shocked the scientific and religious world. He was a self-made man, the son of poor but pious parents, and having learned the trade of a mason, he worked fifteen years in the quarry. In this period he improved every opportunity for cultivating his mind, and gave special attention to the study of geology, of which science he at length became one of the most distinguished ornaments, refuting infidel objections, and showing that the discoveries of geology are not inconsistent with the inspired word. He had just finished his treaties, "The Testimony of the Rocks," (a notice of which is given in another column.) working on it late at night "at the utmost pitch of intensity." The community generally have but a feeble appreciation of the pressure and exhaustion of severe intellectual labor, and the instances are not few in which, goaded by constant excitement, it is pushed to an extreme, destructive to health and life.

☞ The Dallas Clarendon Treaty is undoubtedly rejected by England.

COMMERCIAL.

GREENSBORO MARKET, May 6.
Reported expressly for the Times.

Bacon 12@15; Beef 4@5; Beeswax 20; Butter 15@20; Coffee 16¾; Candles, Tallow 22@25, Adamantine 37@40, Sperm 55@60; Corn 1.00@1.10 Meal 1.00@1.10; Chickens 10@12½; Eggs 10; Feathers 35@40; Flour 5.50@6.00; Flaxseed 1.00; Hides, green 5, dried 10; Hay 50@60; Lard 13@14; Molasses 75@70; Nails 6@7; Oats 50; Peas, yellow 85@1.00, white 100@00; Pork 7.50@8.00; Rags 2@3; Rice 8@10; Salt 2.00@0.00; Sugar, Brown 14@15, loaf 18¾, crushed 18¾, clarified 16¾; Tallow 12½@15; Wheat 1.00@1.12; Hay 75@1.00 Wool 25@30.

WILMINGTON MARKET, May 5.
Reported expressly for the Times.
By Cumming & Styron, Commission Merchants.

Bacon, hoground 14 @, western sides 13@14, western shoulders 11@11, hams 14@15; Brandy peach 70@75, apple 50@60; Butter 28@30; Beeswax 23@24; Cheese 12@13; Candles, adamantine 28@30, sperm 50@60; Corn 68@75; Cotton 12@13¾; Coffee, rio 11¾a12, laguna 12@13; Feathers 45@50; Flour, superfine 7.00@0.00, extra 7.75, fine 6.50, family 7.50, scratched 6.50@6.75; Guano, 1 ton $62, 5 tons $60; Hay (N. C.) 90@1.00; Lime 125@135; Molasses, Cuba 44@45; Mackerel, 2 no. 10.00@0.00, 3no. 6.50@6.75; Nails 5@ ; Oats 38@40; Rosin, no. 1, 1.32@0.00, no. 2, 1.25@1.30, common 1.15@1.00; Rice 4@5; Shad 00@00; Salt, alum 85@90, sack 1.00@1.00; Sugar, clarified 11@12, P. R. 9@10; Spirits Turpentine 42a42; Turpentine, virgin and yellow dip, 2.55a0.00, hard 1.55a0.00; Tar 1.40a0.00; Wheat, red 1.40@1.45, white 145@1.50

NORFOLK MARKET, May 4.
Reported expressly for the Times.
By Rowland & Bros., Commission Merchants.

Bacon, hams 14@18¾, hoground 14@, western sides 12a13; shoulders 11½; Beans 1.50@1.75; Buckwheat, bag 1.65@; Butter, goshen 20@25, glade 23@26; Beeswax 20@25; Cotton 12@13; Corn, white 76@77, mixed 60@62, yellow 64@65; Coffee, rio 11@12½, laguira 13; Candles, adamantine 26@29; Dried Apples, ⅓ bus. 28 lb, 200@2.25, Peaches, peeled ⅓ bus. 40 lb, 5½@0.00; Eggs 20@25; Flour, fine 7.00@7.30, superfine 7.25@6.75, extra 7.60@7.25, family 7@8; Flaxseed 1.50@1.60; Guano, ⅓ ton 75.00@60.00; Hay 1.00@1.25; Lard, no. 1 & 2, 12@14; Lime 1.25@1.25; Molasses 60@70; Oats 40@42; Salt, fine ⅓ sack, 1.65@1.70, ground alum 1.12@1.00, blown 160@1.70; Sugar, refined 12½@14, crushed 14½@0.00, W. India 12@120; Shingles, heart 12 in bunch, 7.00@7.25, sap do do 4.00@5.00; Staves, R. O. hhd. 29.00@30.00, H. O. hhd. 42.00@00.00, do heading 45.00@48.00; Soap, brown 4½a5, yellow 5½@6½; Wheat, red 1.40@1.50, white 1.45@1.50; Whisky 26a28; Fish, no 3, Mackerel, 8.00a0.00, Northern Herrings 6.00a0.00, Mullets and Blue Fish, 9.50a8.00, dry Cod and Hake, 3.75a4.50.

REMARKS.—Flour is in reduced supply and prices may be quoted better. Corn is not plenty and as orders are large and encreasing fear it will go higher, it is very much wanted. Provisions about the same. Sugars are still higher. Rosin is doing better. Tar about the same.

BALTIMORE, May 4.—Flour is firm; holders demand $6.62—no sales. Wheat is firm and tending upwards; red $1.55. Corn—white 72@75 cts; yellow 75@76 cts.

NEW YORK, May 4.—Flour is buoyant at Saturday's rates. Wheat quiet; white $1.80@1.83; holders demand an advance. Corn buoyant; mixed nominally 81 cents.—Stocks dull.

CHARLESTON, May 2.—Cotton.—Operations may be said to have suspended today, so little was done in the article. Some 200 bales only changed hands, at prices ranging from 12½ to 13¾c.

CATALOGUE OF
FRESH GARDEN SEEDS.

JUST received and for sale at the DRUG STORE, by W. C. PORTER.

ASPARAGUS,
Law's Grant.
BEETS,
Extra Early Blood beet,
Long Smooth Dark Blood,
Early Blood Turnip,
Yellow Turnip,
White Sugar.
BROCOLI,
Early White,
" Late.
BUSH BEANS,
Early Valentine,
" Yellow 6 weeks,
Early White Kidney,
Early Refugee or 1000 to 1,
White Cranberry,
Red Speckled Valentine,
Large Lima or Butter,
White Dutch Runner.
CABBAGE,
Early York,
" Sugar Loaf,
Large Flat Dutch,
" Eng. Drumhead,
Fine Drumhead Savoy,
Green Globe Savoy,
Red Dutch for Pickling,
Large Am. Drumhead,
Wetherfield Prem flat Dutch,
Large Drumhead Savoy.
CAULIFLOWER,
Early London,
Large Late Asiatic.
CARROT,
Long Orange,
Whitefield.
CELERY,
White Salia,
Rose Colored,
New Silver Giant.
CUCUMBER,
Early Frame,
" Russian,
" Cluster,
London Long Green,
Extra " Turkey,
Gherkin.
EGG PLANT,
Long Purple,
" White.
EARLY CORN,
Early Sweet or Sugar,
" Tuscarora,
LETTUCE,
Early White Cabbage,
" Ice Head.
MELONS,
Large Musk,
Green Citron,
Pine Apple,
Mountain Sweet.
Yellow Cantelope,
Nasturtium or Indian Cress.
ONIONS,
Extra Early Red,
White Portugal,
Setts Large Red.
OKRA,
Long White,
PARSLEY.
Myatt's Garnishing,
Plain,
Curled
PARSNIPS,
Fine Sugar,
Long Smooth.
PEPPER GRASS,
Curled,
Broad Leafed,
PEPPER
Long Cayenne,
Large Sweet Bell-shaped.
PEAS.
Extra Early May,
Early Frame or June,
Dwarf Sugar,
J. R. & Co.'s Extra Early.
RADISH,
Early Frame Radish,
Long White Summer,
" Scarlet Short Top,
White Turnip,
RHUBURB,
Mytt's Victoria.
SQUASH,
Early Summer,
Lima Cocoanut,
Early Summer Crook Neck.
SWEET HERB,
Lavender,
Sweet Majorum,
Lemon Balm,
Sage.
TOMATO,
Large Yellow,
" Red,
J. R. & Co.'s Large Red.
TURNIP,
Large Eng. White flat,
Early flat Dutch or Summer,
Yellow Globe.

CABINET WAREHOUSE
BY
PETER THURSTON,
West Market, Greensboro, N. C.

LARGE quantity of Furniture kept constantly on hand, or made to order cheap. Also, agent for Fisk's Patent Metalic Octagon Burial Cases.
January, 1857. 53:1y

SOMETHING NEW AT COFFIN'S GALLERY. The Latest process out and is believed by close observers to stand at the head of the fine arts. They are different from the Ambrotype and somewhat resemble the Colored Photograph, though more true to life. The process is admirably adapted to groups of Children, lockets, finger rings, breast pins, &c. Call and see his specimens.
Rooms over Gilmer & Hendrix's store.
April 8th 1857 Z. S. COFFIN.

LAMPS.
A large lot of FLUID LAMPS just received at the Drug Store of W. C. PORTER.

THE REVISED CODE.
50 COPIES received and for sale.
E. W. OGBURN.
May, 1856

THE TIMES

It is published every Thursday in Greensboro, N. C.

EDITORS.
E. W. OGBURN, C. C. COLE, JAMES W. ALBRIGHT.

Corresponding Editors.
W. GILMORE SIMMS, South Carolina,
RON. G. STAPLES, Portsmouth, Va.
WILLIAM R. HUNTER, South Carolina,

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

THURSDAY, MAY 7, 1857.

Positive Arrangement.

Subscribers receiving their papers with a cross mark are notified thereby that their subscription will expire in four weeks, and unless renewed within that time their names will be erased from the mail book.

BRIEF PROSPECTUS

For the benefit of such as may happen to see this number of the TIMES.

Being determined to present to the Southern States, a LITERARY and FAMILY JOURNAL worthy of their patronage, we have the pleasure of presenting an array of talent as regular contributors to the columns of the TIMES, not surpassed by any other paper published in the Union.

The reading matter will consist of Original Stories, History, Biography, Agriculture, Education, Poetry, and the News of the day. The paper contains no sectarianism, but will aim to enlighten, amuse, and inculcate sound moral principle. It will strive to be a mirror of the world around us. The Serials which we will present from time to time, and which are procured at great expense, will be from the pens of the most gifted of the American Literati.

Besides the several serials commenced in the present number, we have the pleasure of announcing the following highly interesting and instructive papers on hand to follow in quick succession.

A HISTORY OF THE COMMON SCHOOL SYSTEM IN N. C., from its first introduction into the Legislature to the present time, with remarks on its past difficulties and present prospects, be *Rev. C. H. Wiley*, State Superintendant of Common Schools.

THE HISTORY OF THE MALE AND FEMALE COLLEGES and High Schools, in North Carolina, the rise and progress of each, by the *Presidents, and Principals of the Institutions.*

THE FAIR ROSETTA; OR, HUMAN PERFECTIBILITY, by *Stella Steele*

A LEAF FROM THE LIFE OF AGNES HERBERT, by *Jeannie.*

LIZZIE LEE, by *Stella Steele.*

NED PERCY; OR LOVE AND PREJUDICE, by *Mrs. L. M. Hutchenson.*

SWEET FERN SPRING; OR THE PRIMA DONNA'S TRIUMPH, by *Miss Mary W. Janvrin*, author of "Cornelian Ring," "Wrecker's Daughter," "Deseree, the Quadroon," "Warning Start," "Ruby Cross," etc.

HUGH LINDSLIE; OR THE RE-UNION. A simple story of life's vicissitudes, by our Corresponding Editor, *Rob. G. Staples.*

LAURA; OR THE SNOW FLAKE, by *Miss Anna M. Bates.*

FORTUNE TELLING, and its consequences, by *Mat Social.*

FRIENDSHIP, LOVE AND TRUTH; a story of Odd Fellowship, by *Mrs L. M. Hutchinson.*

GARCIA FENELON; OR THE TRULY GOOD, by *Mat Social.*

THE FARMER'S DAUGHTER, by *Finley Johnson.*

THWARTED PLOTS, by *Clara Augusta.*

FASHION AND FOLLY; OR, WISDOM AND CHARITY, by *Ina Clayton.*

EMILY SOMERVILLE; OR, CONSTANCY REWARDED, by *Charles M. Tenley*, Associate Editor N. Y. Literary Journal.

THE SOUTHERN STATES AND CITIES;—Their present appearance and Commercial prospect, by our traveling Corresponding Editor, *Wm. R. Hunter.*

To be followed by numerous other contributions of no less merit and interest. It shall be the sole aim of the Proprietors to make the TIMES a useful as well as welcome visitor to the home circle. It shall contain all the Foreign and Domestic news of the day, so condensed as to present the greatest possible amount of intelligence. The world shall be our text book.

In order to meet our great expense and labor, we hope to receive at least

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☞ Specimen copies sent gratis, on application.

Address, OGBURN, COLE & ALBRIGHT, Greensboro' N. C.

OUR COMMENCEMENT:—The Elizabeth *Native Sentinel* uses the following complimentary language of Mr. Jordan, who is to deliver the Literary Address on this occasion:—

"J. Parker Jordan, Esq., of Perquimans, has been invited to deliver the commencement address before the Greensboro Female College on the 21st of May.

A rich treat may be expected upon the occasion, for the speaker selected is a most fluent and eloquent one upon the subject of Education. It is a subject that he handles with a master mind. Mr. Jordan is what is called in common parlance, a self-made man, and no one knows better than he does, the benefits derived from a good education, hence anything appertaining to, and having for its object the spread of useful knowledge, throughout our good old State, engages his whole soul. Such being the case, we know that Mr. Jordan will make one of his strongest efforts, hence a rich treat is in store for our friends of Greensboro."

ANNUAL ORATIONS:—Moody B. Smith, Esq., of Wilmington, N. C., has accepted the invitation to deliver the annual oration before the two Literary Societies of Davidson College, on Wednesday preceding Commencement, the 13th of July next.

We learn that the Rev. C. F. Deems, of Wilmington, will deliver the Annual Address before the Goldsborough Female College at the Commencement on the 28th of May. Rev. Thos. G. Lowe, of Halifax, has been appointed to deliver the Annual Sermon, at the same time and place.

☞ Spring *is* here, if the comit is not.

Hugh Miller's New Work.

The Theory of a Universal Deluge.

The work on which Hugh Miller was engaged, and to which he gave the last touches only the day before his death, has just been issued from the press of Gould & Lincoln, Boston, simultaneously with its publication in Scotland. It is entitled "The Testimony of the Rocks; or the Bearings of Geology on the two Theologies, Natural and Revealed." It is pronounced the ablest of the Works of the distinguished author, and has met with an extraordinary demand, both in this country and in Great Britain. We condense the following striking and interesting extracts from the Chapter on the "Noachian Deluge." It will be seen that the author maintains with Dr. Pye Smith that the Flood was not universal. After presenting a striking and elaborate argument in support of his position, drawn from the dimensions of the ark, the author takes up a new line of argument as follows:

"But the very inadequate size of the ark, though a conclusive proof that all, or nearly all, the progenitors of our existing animals could not have harbored within it from any general cataclysm; does not furnish a stronger argument against the possibility of any such assemblage, than the peculiar manner in which we now find these animals distributed over the earth's surface. Linnæus held, early in the last century, that all creatures which now inhabit the globe had proceeded originally from such common centre as the ark might have furnished; but no zoologist acquainted with the distribution of species can acquiesce in any such conclusion now. We now know that every great continent has its own peculiar fauna; that the original centres of distribution must have been not one, but many; further, that the areas or circles around these centres must have been occupied by their pristine animals in ages long anterior to that of the Noachian Deluge; nay, that in even the latter geologic ages, they were preceeded in them by animals of the same general type. There are fourteen such areas or provinces enumerated by the latter naturalists. It may be well, however, instead of losing ourselves among the less nicely defined provinces of the Old World, to draw our illustrations from two and a half provinces of later discovery, whose limits have been rigidly fixed by nature."

The author then gives the testimony of discoverers of new continents and islands whose situations were isolated from the rest of the world; and in each and all of these, species are found extremely different from any that had existed elsewhere. Thus when the Spaniards first penetrated into South America, they did not find a single species of quadruped the same as any of Europe, Asia or Africa. Similar circumstances have occurred in our own time, when the coast of New Holland and the adjacent Islands were first explored. New England has a scarce less remarkable fauna than either of those great continents.

"It consists almost exclusively of birds, some of them so ill provided with wings, that, like the *wika* of the natives, they can only run along the ground. And it is a most significant fact, that both in the two great continents and the New Zealands there existed, in the latter geologic ages, extinct faunas that bore the peculiar generic characters by which their recent ones are still distinguished. The sloths and armadilloes of South America had their gigantic predecessors in the enormous megatherium and mylodon, and the strongly armed glyptodon; the kangaroos and wombats of Australia had their extinct predecessors in a kangaroo nearly twice the size of the largest living species, and in so huge a wombat that its bones have been mistaken for those of the hippopotamus; and the ornithic inhabitants of New Zealand had their predecessors in the monstrous birds, such as the dinornis, and the aptornis, and the palapteryx—wingless creatures like the ostrich, that stood from six to twelve feet in height. In these several regions two *generations* of species of the general peculiar to them have existed—the recent generation by whose descendants they are still inhabited, and the extinct gigantic generation whose remains we find locked up in their soils and caves. But how are these facts reconcilable with the hypothesis of a universal deluge?

"The deluge was an event of the existing creation. Had it been universal, it would either have broken up all the diverse centres, and substituted one great general centre instead—that in which the ark rested: or else, at an enormous expense of miracle, all the animals preserved by *natural* means by Noah would have had to be returned by *supernatural* means to the regions whence, by means *equally supernatural*, they had been brought. The sloths and armadilloes, little fitted by nature for long journeys, would have required to be ferried across the Atlantic to the regions in which the remains of the megatherium and glyptodon lie entombed; the kangaroo and wombat, to the insulated continent that contains the bones of the extinct macrapus and phacolomys; and the New Zealand birds, including its heavy flying quails and its wingless wood hen, to those remote islands of the Pacific in which the skeletons of *Palapteryx ingens* and *Dinornus giganteus* lie entombed. Nor will it avail aught to urge, with certain asserters of a universal deluge, that during the cataclysm sea and land changed their places, and that what is now land had formed the bottom of the antediluvian ocean, and *vice versa*, what is now sea had been the land on which the first human inhabitants of the earth increased and multiplied.

"No geologist who knows how very various the ages of the several table lands and mountain chains in reality are, could acquiesce in such an hypothesis; our own Scottish shores—if to the term of the existing we add that of the ancient coast line—must have formed the limits of the land from a time vastly more remote than the age of the deluge. But even supposing, for the argument's sake, the hypothesis recognized admissable, what, in the circumstances of the case, would be gained by the admission? A continuous tract of land would have stretched—when all the oceans were continents and all the continents oceans—between the South American and the Asiatic coasts. And it is just possible that, during the hundred and twenty years in which the ark was in building, a pair of sloths might have crept by inches across this continuous tract, from where the skeletons of the great megatheria are buried, to where the great vessel stood. But after the flood had subsided, and the change in the sea and land had taken place, there would remain for them no longer a roadway; and so, though their journey outwards might, in all save the impulse which led to it, have been altogether a natural one, their voyage homewards could not be otherwise than miraculous. Nor would the exertion of miracle have had to be restricted to the transport of the *remoter* travelers. How, we may well ask, had the flood been universal, could even such islands as Great Britain and Ireland have ever been replenished with many of their original inhabitants? Even supposing it possible that animals, such as the red deer and the native ox *might* have swam across the Straits of Dover or the Irish Channel, to graze anew over deposits in which the bones and horns of their remote ancestors had been entombed long ages before, the feat would have been surely far beyond the power of such feeble natives of the soil as the mole, the hedgehog, the shrew, the dormous, and the fieldvole.

"Dr. Pye Smith, in dealing with this subject, has emphatically said, that 'all land animals having their geographical regions, to which their constitutional natures are congenial—many of them being unable to live in any other situation—we cannot represent to ourselves the idea of their being brought into one small spot from the polar regions, the torrid zone, and all the other climates of Asia, Africa, Europe and America, Australia and the thousands of islands—their preservation and provision, and the final disposal of them—without bringing up the idea of miracles more stupendous than any that are recorded in Scripture. The great decisive miracle of Christianity, he adds, the resurrection of the Lord Jesus, sinks down before it. And let us remember that the preservation and re-distribution of the land animals would demand but a portion of the amount of miracle absolutely necessary for the preservation, in the circumstances, of the entire fauna of the globe. The fresh water fishes, molusca, crustaces, and zoophytes, could be kept alive in a universal deluge only by a miraculous means. It has been urged that, though the living individuals were to perish, their spawn might be preserved by natural means. It must be remembered, however, that, even of some fishes whose proper habitation is the sea, such as the salmon, it is essential for the maintenance of the species that the spawn should be deposited in fresh water, nay, in running fresh water; for in still water, however pure, the eggs, in a few weeks, addle and die. The eggs of the common trout, also, require to be deposited in running fresh water; while other fresh fishes, such as the tench and carp, are reared most successfully in still, reedy ponds. The fresh water fishes spawn, too, at very different seasons, and the young remain for very different periods in the egg. The perch and grayling spawn in the end of April or the beginning of May; the tench and roach about the middle of June; the common trout and powan in October and November. And while some fishes, such as salmon, remain from ninety to a hundred days in the egg, others, such as the trout, are extruded in five weeks.

"Without such a miracle the spawn of all the fresh water fishes could not be in existence *as such* at one and the same time; without special miracle it could not maintain its vitality in a universal deluge; and without special miracle, even did it maintain its vitality, it could not remain in the egg state throughout an entire twelvemonth, but would be developed into fishes of the several species to which it belonged at very different periods. Further, in a universal deluge, without special miracle vast numbers of even the salt water animals could not fail to be extirpated; in particular, almost all the moluscs of the littoral and laminarian zones. Nor would the vegetable kingdom fare greatly better than the animal one. Of the one hundred thousand species of known plants, few indeed would survive submersion for a twelvemonth; ner would the seeds of most of the others fare better than the plants themselves.

"There are certain hardy seeds that in favorable circumstances maintain their vitality for ages; and there are others, strongly encased in water-tight sheels or skins, that have floated across oceans to germinate in distant islands; but such, as every florist knows, is not the general character of seeds; and not until after many unsuccessful attempts, and many expediments had been resorted to, have the more delicate kinds been brought uninjured, even on shipboard, from distant countries to our own. It is not too much to hold that, without special miracle, at least three-fourths of the terrestrial vegetation of the globe would have perished in a universal deluge that covered over the dry land for a year. Assuredly the various vegetable centres or regions—estimated by Schouw at twenty-five—bear witness to such catastrophe. Still distinct and unbroken as of old, either no effacing flood has passed over them, or they were shielded from its effects at an expense of miracle many times more considerable than that at which the Jews were brought out of Egypt and preserved amid the nations, or Christianity itself was ultimately established."

EXPANDING THE LUNGS.—An exchange gives the following suggestion for increasing the capacity of the lungs:

Step out into the purest air you can find; stand pefectly erect, with the head well up and the shoulders back; and then fixing the lips as though you were going to whistle, draw the air, not through the nostrils, but through the lips, into the lungs. When the chest is about half full gradually raise the arms, keeping them extended, with the palms of the hands down, as you suck the air, so as to bring them over the head just as the lungs are quite full. Then drop the thumbs inward and after gently forcing the arms backward and the chest open, reverse the process by which you drew your breath till the lungs are entirely empty. This process should be repeated three or four times immediately after bathing and also several times through the day. It is impossible to describe to one who never tried it, the glorious sense of vigor which follows this exercise. It is the best expectorant in the world. We know a gentleman, the measure of whose breast has been increased by this means some three or four inches during as many months.

MAY DAY:—On Friday last, the first day of May, the Methodist Sunday School of this place held its annual celebration. The day was cloudy with an occasional rain, rendering it unfavorable for a Pic-nic, for which great preparation had been made; the school, therefore, spent the day, with suitable amusements, in the Church enclosure. It was a most delightful treat, and we dispersed late in the evening with much reluctance.

At night the public assembled in the church, and after a short report from the Superintendent, addresses were delivered by E. W. Ogburn, R. P. Dick and Rev. N. F. Reid. All the addresses were good and either one would have amply paid the audience for venturing out on such an inclement evening; we speak, however, but the general sentiment of the congregation, when we say the address by Mr. Dick was one of the most chaste and eloquent productions to which we have ever listened.

THE POISONING IN WASHINGTON:—According to a cotemporary, at least seven hundred persons have been affected, and about thirty deaths have taken place, since the 4th of March from what is termed "the National Hotel malady." The almost universal opinion is, that the real source of the malady was poison; but of what nature, how administered, or whether by accident or design, has not yet been ascertained.—Ever and anon, some new victim is added to the list; and the periodical return of the disease constitutes another fearful feature.

The last death is of a member of Congress from Pennsylvania and a post mortem examination exhibited extensive abrasion of the mucous, or lining coat of the stomach, and the entire destruction of the membrane, both at the Cardiac and Pyloric orifice, with a general loss of tone, or disorganization of the thoracio and abdominal viscera.

The physicians agree that it is the result of poison.

Major Phinney, editor of the Barnstable (Mass.) Patriot, was a sufferer from the sickness brought on at the National Hotel during inauguration week; and he declares that "this was one of the most malicious attempts at wholesale poisoning which has ever been recorded in history. Who instigated the foul plot we may never know, but the design undoubtedly was to poison *Mr. Buchanan, no matter whoever else might be sacrificed*"

On this horrible affair, a late number of the Washington *Union* says—

While we are not disposed to give countenance or currency to the dark insinuations which have been made by several of our most respected cotemporaries in regard to what is termed "the National Hotel poisoning;" and while we are satisfied that most of the reports in regard to this lamentable affair are greatly exaggerated, if not wholly unfounded; still there is a sufficient left of a fearful reality to call for the strictest and most searching official investigation. Such an investigation should have taken place weeks ago. It cannot with propriety or safety be postponed a day longer. It is alike due to the good name and best interests of the federal capital; and the city authorities owe it to themselves and to their constituents to meet the inside and outside pressure of public opinion in this matter promptly, energetically, and without fear or favor.

THE UNIVERSITY.

In the last number of the Chapel Hill *Gazette*, we find the following report from the University. We say huzza for Guilford, having received, if we are not mistaken, four out of the last six valedictories.

The first Distinction was awarded to the following gentlemen of the Graduating Class of 1857:

A. C. Avery, of Burke, Robert Bingham, of Orange, Benjamin F. Grady, jr., of Duplin, Joseph Venable, of Granville, Jas. L. A. Webb, of Tennessee, J. E. Wharton, of Guilford.

The second distinction was awarded to the following gentlemen:

John H. Coble, of Guilford, J. E. Dugger, of Warrenton, Hubert Harvey, of Missouri, J. C. McLaughlin, of Cumberland, J. A. Robbins, of Randolph, F. G. Smith, of Texas, J. L. Stewart, of Mississippi, H. C. Thompson, of Chapel Hill, G. L. Wimberly, of Edgecombe.

The third distinction was awarded to the following gentlemen:

T. C. Belsher, of Alabama, D. Mc L. Graham, of Fayetteville, J. W. Graham, of Hillsboro, L. B. Hayley, of Alabama, W. H. Hayley, of Alabama, C. A. Mitchell, of Chapel Hill, H. R. Thorpe, of Nash, N. P. Ward, of Franklin, F. S Wilkinson, of Edgecombe.

J. L. A. Webb, of Tenn.—*Salutatory.*
B. F. Grady, jr.—*Greek Oration.*
Jos. Venable.—*French Oration.*
John E. Wharton.—*Valedictory.*

COMPETITORS OF THE SOPHOMORE CLASS.

Messrs. Coffin, Cooke, Croom, Evans, Granberry, Kirkland, Lea, Mc. Clammy, Rugely, Shannon, Thompson, Withers.

COMPETITORS OF THE FRESHMAN CLASS

Messrs. Battle, Bryan, Brown, Cole, Coleman, Cooper, Fogle, Gibson, Headen, Hogan, W. Nicholson, I. Royster.

DECISION.—The Mayor of Petersburg has decided that the recent ordinance of the City Council, requiring all drinking establishments to be closed on the Sabbath day, in the penalty of $20 for each offence, is unconstitutional and generally repugnant to the laws of the State of Virginia.

Repugnant! Is it the spirit of Virginia Laws to encourage the violation of the holy Sabbath by an abominable traffic in intoxicating liquors? Save us from Virginia Legislation!!

PRESBYTERIAN PAPER:—We are glad to see an effort on the part of the Presbyterians of North Carolina to establish a Church paper in their own State. The influence of the Press is immeuse, and an organ is necessary to the prosperity of any Church organization. We learn that the following resolution was unanimously passed by the Fayetteville Presbytery at its Spring Meeting, April 10:

"Whereas, an effort is making to establish a Presbyterian paper in North Carolina:

"*Resolved*, That we approve of this enterprise, and earnestly recommend it to the bounds of the Presbytery."

On the 14th of May (inst.) the stockholders will hold a meeting in Greensboro, to select a location for the paper, title, Editor, &c. In this connection, we have heard Greensboro spoken of as the probable place of location, which is undoubtedly the most suitable in any and every respect.

SOUTHERN RAILROAD ASSOCIATION.—This Association, composed of all the Presidents and Superintendents of the Southern Railroads, will hold its regular annual convention at Augusta, Ga., on the 21st, 22d and 23d days of May, as fixed by the President of the last convention.

It is understood that a proposition will be submitted by the Postmaster General to expedite the mails 12 hours between Montgomery and Washington city.

NICARAGUA—THE OTHER SIDE:—Some weeks since it was reported that Gen. Walker was entirely successful in Nicaragua. This, however, was his own version of affairs, and now we have a report from the other side. Which is correct, or whether either, we know not. We give it as brought by the Illinois, arriving at New York on the 29th ult.

The Costa Rican papers give a different version of the battle of the 5th of March at Rivas. They say that Walker at the head of 800 men was routed at the point of the bayonet with great loss of men, arms and ammunition. In the battle of the 16th, near San Jorge, 100 fillibusters were killed, the allies losing 22 killed and 60 wounded. The last accounts in the same papers state that Gen. Mora held the position on the north and south sides of Rivas within 400 yards of the Plaza, and would soon open fire upon the town.

The latest accounts, to the 28th March, state that fighting continued at Rivas for four days without much impression being made on either side.

A correspondence had taken place between the Costa Rican Gen. Katruch and Capt. Davis, at St. Marys, in which the latter refused to interfere between the belligerants.

The papers of the 8th April contain letters from Gen. Mora to the Minister of War, in which he says that Gen. Walker is hemmed in the Plaza at Rivas, and the Allies are being entrenched within 400 yards, and that he was subsisting on dog and mule flesh.

THE SLAVE TRADE.—Our readers will remember the various accunts which, now, for a long time, have been coming to us of extensive importations of slaves from Africa into Cuba.

They will recollect that the telegraph but a few days ago reported the capture of a slaver bound for that Island, and the discovery and pursuit of another.—These things will prepare the way for the following from the Savannah *Republican* of Thursday last:

Notwithstanding the diligent exertions of the principal nations of Christendom to put down the traffic, there are indications that it has largely increased during the past few years, and bids fair to do so in a still greater ratio, for a time to come. The great centre of the trade is Cuba, where, we are reliably informed, there is a large and thoroughly organized company, with a heavy capital, devoted to the business. During the past few weeks the following vessels have been purchased at the prices named, by houses in Havana, to be added, it is generally believed, to the African line of slave-traders, which is said to number at this time one hundred and fifty sail.

The schooner Tallulah, of New Orleans, for $7300.

A schooner—name unknown—of Wilmington, N. C., for $5400.

Schooner Abbott Devereaux, of Savannah, for $6500.

Brig R. B. Lawton, of Newport, R. I., trading between Savannah and the Cuban ports, for $9 500.

Barque Minnetoka, 324 tons, of New York, for $13,500

Schooner Joseph H. Records, (well known from her previous engagement in the trade) of Newport, R. I., for $6500.

To these may be added the brig Putnam and barque Clara B. Williams, recently purchased by a commercial house in Havana.

We have received this information from a source which we consider entirely reliable, and it will astonish some people who have been accustomed to believe that the importation of a cargo of slaves from the coast of Africa is a rare occurrance.

WAR APPREHENDED.

New Granada having refused unconditionally the recent demands of the United States in view of the late difficulties and murder of American citizens upon the Isthmus, a war is seriously apprehended. The following are the demands:—

First. To constitute the cities of Panama and Aspinwall two independent municipalities and invest them with the powers of self-government, extending over the territory ten miles wide on each side of the railroad—perfect freedom of the transit route—its neutrality and liberty guaranteed—the sovereignty not to be changed, and other nations to be invited to join in the guaranty.

Second. To cede to the Udited States the full sovereignty of two small groups of islands in the bay of Panama for a naval station, and all rights and privileges reserved in the railroad contract, for ample considerations.

Third to pay for the damages occasioned by the outbreak of the 15th of April.

Fourth. The sum to be paid by the United States.

All these demands Granada absolutely rejects, and claims one hundre and fifty thousand dollars from the United States for damages done at Panama to New Granadian citizens by Americans on the 15th of April, and that the U. States owes reparation to New Granada for the rude protest of Col. Ward, dated April 21st, and for the disrespectful letters of Commodore Mervine and Captain Baily.—The notes of Louis Pombo ond Gonzcales are long and full of false assertions and incorrect deductions.

In the House of Representatives it has been proposed to raise a loan of five thousand dollars in case New Granada should be invaded by the United States.

A letter from Aspinwall, dated the 20th says: "The alarming aspect of our relations with New Granada is creating great excitement. Immediate war with the United States is apprehended. The property holders of Panama had begun already to calculate the chances of loss during the scenes which may yet transpire before the settlement of the difficulty. For some weeks they have openly declared that no negotiations could settle the matter—that there certainly would be a rupture, and the result would be the temporary posting of United States troops on the Isthmus.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

LAKE LANDING, N. C.,
April 27. 1857.

Messrs. Editors: Let me give a few words about our crops in the most eastern county in the State.

Wheat as a general thing is entirely too thin;—owing to its being frozen out during the past severe winter. However, a few fields present a tolerable appearance, and *may* turn out an average crop—but rather doubtful at present. In the fields that were lined by woods, the wheat came up better and is much more thrifty than in those exposed to the chilly blasts of the sharp winds.

The Corn crop is at different stages of progress—some of the farmers are done planting, and most of the corn is up; whilst others have not finished breaking the land. We had a frost or two some time back, and some few complain of damages, on very dry farms; but as we have had several rains within the last 15 days, the injury is limited. The weather is rather too sharp to-day for planting—and has been for a long time; this is the reason the farmers are so late.

Enclosed find $2 for the "Times."

No more at present.

TOMMIE, of Hyde.

Foreign News.

By the arrival of the Africa, New York, May 1, we have Liverpool dates to the 18th ult.

Parliament has been prorogued, and politics are quiet in England. Queen Victoria has given birth to another daughter.

It is reported that the Emperor Napoleon was going to Algeria. There are continued rumors of conspiracies in France. The republicans propose running Carnot, Cavignac, and others for the Legislature.

There are rumors that the four powers had become wearied with the trifling about Neufchatel, and are about to impose terms on Prussia and Switzerland.

It is reaffirmed that France and England are mediating the Spanish-Mexican quarrel. It is announced that Prussia will mediate between the western powers and Naples.

Sardinia proposes to resume negotiations with Rome. Wurtemburg has signed a concordat with Rome. The demand of Turkey on Persia for the restitution of territory has been referred to France and England.

It is reported that the Circassians have gained another victory over the Russians.

Portugal is preparing an expedition against Macao.

Austria is negotiating a treaty with Persia similar to that concluded with the United States.

THE CHINESE DIFFICULTY.—The cooperation of the French government in furtherance of the English operations in China will be of the heartiest kind. The Catholic Church, for the protection of numerous missionaries there, has made urgent representations to the Emperor to take an active part in the war.

It is said that Lord Elgin will demand of the Cabinet of Pekin the renewal of former treaties, with the following amplifications of some of their provisions: as regards commerce, the number of ports open to Europeans is to be nine, instead of five; and diplomatic missions are to be established at Pekin on the same footing as those of Russia.

As regards offence and defence, the English government demands the right of establishing military posts wherever they have consuls; and that vessels of war may enter any port whatever.

RAIL ROAD ACCIDENT.—We learn from the South Carolinian, that as the accomodation train on the Charlotte and South Carolina Rail Road, was passing Campbell's Mill on Saturday, the 25th of April, the car in immediate connexion with the locomotive, took fire—and although every effort was made by the Conductor and passengers to save it, it burned down to the track's edge.

About thirty bales of cotton were consumed with the car. There were about sixteen bundles of paper on board, which was saved.

Not the least blame, says the Carolinian, can be attached to the Conductor, the fire having been purely accidental.

SOUTHERN ENTERPRISE.—The Southern Pacific Railroad has been endowed by the State of Texas with a grant of 8,016,000 acres of land, and six thousand dollars per mile towards its construction. The road through Texas will be 783 miles long! The land—taking those of Illinois company as a basis—with which Texas has thus endowed this railroad, will be worth more than a *hundred and twenty million of dollars*! In amount, it is nearly twice as great as the whole State of Massachusetts, and in quality, superior to the rich lands of the Illinois company, and said to be capable of producing anything, from cotton and figs to potatoes and oats.

MAIL CONTRACT.—The postmaster general has concluded a contract with the Panama R. R. Co, for the transmission of the mail across the isthmus at the rate of $100,000 per annum.

MARRIED,

In this place, on Tuesday morning the 5th inst., by Rev. N. F. Reid, Mr. A. W. CALTRAIN, of Thomasville, to Miss CORNELIA JORDAN, daughter of Col. Jordan.

WANTED AT THIS OFFICE—AN APPRENTICE TO THE PRINTing business. He must be able to write and know something of English Grammar. His moral character must be above suspicion. Age from 14 to 16 years. Application should be made immediately.

TWELVE Sermons by Dr. Deems, Just received and for sale by
E. W. OGBURN.

GREENSBORO' FEMALE COLLEGE.—The Examination of the Classes in this Institution will begin at 8½ o'clock, on Tuesday the 19th of May.

At night, the Rev. R. T. Bedin, of Raleigh, will preach the Annual Sermon to the Senior Class.

On Wednesday, at 3 o'clock P. M., J. Parker Jordan, Esq., of Hertford, will deliver an Address to the two Literary Societies.

Concert at night.

Commencement Exercises open on Thursday the 21st, at 10 o'clock A. M.

The exercises will be conducted in the new Chapel at the College.

(70:2w) T. M. JONES, *Pres.*

NEW JEWELRY STORE:—THE Subscriber respectfully informs the people of Greensboro and vicinity, that he has permanently located himself in the establishment known as Mr. A. P. Eckle's Jewelry & Watch-making Store opposite the Post Office, where he will keep constantly on hand a rich and varied assortment of all kinds of JEWELRY, which he will sell on the most accommodating terms, also will do *REPAIRING* with neatness and dispatch, and shall not fail to strive to please all who may be kind enough to give him a call. OTTO HUBER,

(70:3m) *Watchmaker & Jeweller.*

Greensboro, May 6, 1857.

FRESH ARRIVALS.—PER Schr L. Smith and Helene, from New York:

60 Bags Green Rio Coffee,
26 " " Laguyra do.
20 bbls. C. Yellow Sugar,
15 " Yellow do.
8 " Crushed Block do.
10 Kegs prime Goshen Butter. Low for cash, at GEO. H. KELLEY & BRO.

Wilmington, May 1,

MELANOTYPES AND AMBROTYPES:—The Subscriber would respectfully call the attention of the ladies and gentlemen of Greensboro and vicinity to his Melanotype Pictures which are taken on sheet iron manufactured expressly for the purpose. In richness of tone, warmth of expression, completeness of detail, and boldness of feature, good Melanotypes are not surpassed for durability. There is no question of their superiority. They will receive a fall without a fracture, a bend without injury; may be washed off when soiled, be handled without the face being marred, unless abused by rough scratching which would deface the best oil painting; they are susceptible of high and very beautiful colouring; they are suitable for Lockets, Breast-pins, Rings, &c. The above pictures are taken and put up in a style not surpassed in the State.

Prices varying from $1.00 to $10.00, according to size and quality. Transparent pictures put up by the New Siliciated process.

Room on 2nd story of Farrett's New Brick Building.

May 6. A. STARRETT.

BRITTAIN'S HOTEL, GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.—The Subscriber having purchased the Hotel establishment lately known as the Bland House, and having thoroughly renovated the same, will, on the 18th inst., be prepared for the entertainment of those who may be pleased to call upon him. If a plentiful and well-served Table, and pleasantly furnished Rooms, can afford rest and comfort to the Traveler and Boarder, he trusts that his guests will not be disappointed in his house. And horsefesh shall not suffer, in his Stable, for want of provender or attention.

WILLIAM H. BRITTAIN.

May, 1857. (70—3w)

J. D. CUMMING. C. W. STYRON.

CUMMING & STYRON,
Commission and Forwarding
MERCHANTS,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

BONNETS, RIBBONS, FLOWERS, &c. The subscriber, thankful for past favors, wishes to inform her friends and the public generally, that she has on hand for sale a large assortment of Bonnets, Ribbons, Flowers, &c., and hopes by close attention to business and low prices, to suit all wanting such articles. Come and see her stock.

Room adjoining Insurance Office.

SABAH ADAMS.

Greensboro N. C. April 8th 1857. 66-4f.

AMBROTYPES—AT COFFIN'S GALLERY you can get an Ambrotype for only one dollar. Come everybody and get one. These Ambrotypes are finished up transparent.

These Ambrotypes are finished up with two glasses hermetically sealed together.

These Ambrotypes are colored natural to life.

These Ambrotypes are warranted neither to fade nor spot.

These Ambrotypes are excelled by none in the Union.

He takes the likenesses of children in from two to four seconds sitting.

His rooms are over Gilmer & Hendrix's store.

Z. S. COFFIN.

March 25, 1857.

STERLING LANIER. SAMPSON LANIER.

LAMAR HOUSE,
(FORMERLY COLEMAN HOUSE,)
KNOXVILLE, TENN.,
S. & S. LANIER, *Proprietors.*

MR. STERLIN LANIER, late of the Lanier House, Macon, Ga., and Sampson Lanier, late of Tuskegee, Ala., will be happy to meet all friends and customers at the Lamar House, where they have ample accommodation for 250 persons. 54:1y

TEXT Books, used in Colleges and Common Schools, kept constantly on hand by
E. W. OGBURN.

EMPORIUM OF FASHION.—Mrs. WHEELER & Mrs. OAKLEY take this method of informing their friends & customers that they have received their new stock of Millinery and Fancy Goods—consisting of Bonnets, Ribbons, Flowers, Laces, &c. Particular attention paid to Dress-Making. We have one of the best systems of Dress-Cutting in this country, and have made arrangements to receive direct from New York Patterns every month. Room No. 2, over Garrett's store.

Greensboro, March 26, 1857. 64tf

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES, Vest and Fob Chains, Breastpins, Finger, Ear-rings, Revolvers, Pistols, Porte Monnaies and Spectacles for sale by S. ARCHER.

ROWLAND & BROTHERS,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA,

ARE prepared to receive and dispose of, advantageously, any quantity of flour from Orange, Alamance, Guilford and neighboring counties. Many years experience with every facility and ability enables us to guarantee satisfaction and promptness in all sales. We have sold for, and refer to among others:—Hon. T. Ruffin, John Newlin, P. A. Holt, W. R. Albright, Alamance; J. H. Haughton, A. H. Lindley, Chatham; P. C. Cameron, John F. Lyon, W. J. Bingham, Orange; John Long, Randolph; E. G. Reade, G. & H. Williams, Person. 6:1y

NEW GOODS AT CALDWELLS. THE Subscriber would respectfully call the attention of the public to his entire New Stock of Spring and Summer Goods; consisting in a well selected assortment of Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Groceries, Drugs, Paints, Boots and Shoes, Ready Made Clothing, Silk, Wool, Panama and Palmleaf Hats, Books and Stationary, Brooms, Buckets and Pails, Looking Glasses, Portmonies, Fans, Buttons, Bands, Combs, and a variety of other Yankee Notions. All of which will be sold at the lowest possible figure and such prices as cannot fail to give entire satisfaction. Call examine and determine for yourselves. Terms cash or produce on delivery of the Goods.

R. N. CALDWELL.

April 22. (68—1y.)

E. M. MURCHISON. A. J. HOWELL.

MURCHISON & HOWELL,
(Formerly of North Carolina).
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
104 *Wall Street.*
NEW YORK.

☞ Personal attention given to all business entrusted to their care. (57—1y.)

Life Scenes.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

WOLVERINE SKETCHES.

BY ERNEST M. BEMENT.

NUMBER IV.

Departure.—Battle with the Indians.

Our little party, consisting of Harry, Spikes, Peter, Walter and myself, had been busily engaged for a week or more in perfecting arrangements preparatory to setting out on our proposed journey, and now every thing connected with our party and its properties, was ready for a start.

We had procured six pack-ponies, or *nats*, as they were sometimes called from their diminutive size, to carry our tent and camp equipage; but the one signalized as the 'little boy pony,' whom Harry unwittingly over fed, sickened and died, rendering it necessary to get another, as we desired six, in order that we might keep one in reserve, in case an extra one should be needed.

The night previous to our departure, it was agreed upon that we should all be up before the sun, so as to take an early breakfast and thereby be enabled to get well into the woods before the heat of day. Agreeble to this arrangement we were all in readiness at the appointed time—all except Spikes, and consequently the question—"Where is Spikes?" went the rounds as usual when a party or thing is missing.

Peter, who had somehow got up a little wrong end first, as the saying is, was shockingly indignant at Spikes that he should think of lying abed when the rest of us were up and doing, and was quick to make his indignation manifest;

"What fer ze dem yankee shall lie on ze bed so long tim'? Guess he will catch ———if he shall not come in a great while."

"We had better send Rover to wake him," I suggested.

"That's a joke," said Harry. "He'd have to come then or Rove 'ud drag him out by the hair. Great dog, that."

"Yes, set ze dog on 'im an' by gar he shall come straight-way," chimed in Peter, getting some what in better humor at the prospect of having a little fun. "Ze dem yankee will not shirk if he should try."

"Perhaps I had better go and wake him"—said Walter—"Rover might injure him."

"No sar ee," continued Peter, "the dog will go an' if Spike shall not get up, ze dog will pull 'im out by ze hair."

"Very well," said I. "Here Rover go and wake Spikes and don't you leave him until he gets up."

Away the faithful fellow went, twisting his body in odd and innumerable shapes and wagging his great bushy white tail, in a perfect ocean of delight.

"By gar, that is one ver' nice dog," said Peter, as we saw him enter the house on his waking mission. "'Spose he shall fetch him out?"

"Yes, if he's there he will. I never yet sent him on an errand that he didn't perform. He has ever been very faithful, and he seems to take great pride in doing what I bid him. If spikes is in the house he'll be sure to bring him out."

"Hallow thar, what in———is this ere ———dog doin' in this ere sleepin' appartment?" cried a voice proceeding from an upper window of the house, which we immediately recognized as that belonging to Spikes.

"He's after you, you lazy rascal," answered Harry.

"Wall, concern it all jest yeou call him off, an' I'll be down thar in jest about ten shakes o' the ager—will, by thunder'

"What have you been about that you have'nt poked your old head out before," continued Harry. "Here we've been up this half hour. The poney's are all packed, and we're now ready for breakfast."

"Wall, you see, considerin' as how we're goin' a darned ways 'mong the Injuns, I kinder thought as how I'd best make a will o' my human effects afore goin' 'cause pos'bly I meout get my wind spilled out o' me, an' so you see, I was jest doin' of it when this ere cussed dog come up and disturbed me."

Of course this speach of Spikes created a general laugh, for it was pretty well known with us that his will-able effects were of rather a slim order, and that he made this excuse to cover his laziness. The declaration was too much for Peter who didn't seem very credulous of Yankee veracity, and he ha, ha'd with a gusto that would have done any body good, especially after a good dinner.

Spikes was from the Green mountain State, and a pretty good specimen of its productions he was. In stature he was about six feet two inches, and rather well proportioned, too, for a yankee, and a tall one at that. He was always in best of humor, but sometimes inclined to be a little lazy as in the case I have mentioned; but when he did a thing it was generally well done. Few could excel him in getting out of a scrape—or he was always ready with an excuse which, to a stranger would seem so plausible that he rarely if ever was caught.

Walter was from the good old Empire State, and was a quiet unassuming young man scarcely ever saying a word unless previously addressed. At the first I thought I detected a singularly sad and melancholy expression in his otherwise prepossessing countenance, giving him altogether the appearance of one who had received rather more than his share of reverses, and I still clung to that opinion, though I had often, from our first acquaintance, involved him to be more cheerful. He had come here in company with Spikes and like him to get a peep at the Michigan Elephant.

The ponies, all packed and ready were at the door of the Inn, and we were quietly proceeding to breakfast when Spikes again appeared at the window:

"Look a here down thar, aint you goin' to take this ere———dog away? He's takin' a cussed sight too many liberties in this ere sleepin' appartment to make it any wise suitin' to my notion o' a good management."

"Seik 'im, bite 'im," said Peter, "eat ze dem rascal who shall mak' ze will an' sleep lik' ze ver' dev' all ze tim'. Fetch 'im down, Rover, fetch 'im down."

"Neow Pete, aint yeou a———nice pooty French goazletwitchet?"

"Ha, ha, ha, he shall call me one dem geozlewhichem. Ha, ha, ha, you dem yankee who mak' ze will an' sleep all ze tim'."

"Pshaw, yeon git out, or I'll set Rove on you."

We went into breakfast leaving Spikes and Rove to get along the best way they could. We had not however, been seated long before Spikes entered minus his coat. Rove having that article in his mouth, following jest behind; making the evidence of Spikes' guilt quite satisfactory and sufficient for conviction.

"See that?" said Spikes, "the———dog took my coat right slap off my back, and I swow to blazes he wouldn't give it up either. Now George, 'spose you make him deliver. I'm rather in need o' that ar garment an'———me if I like to have it chawed.

Breakfast over and we reviewed our "traps and calamities," and Spikes called them, to make sure that everything was packed and in the proper place.

We were each provided with a gun, a pair of good pistols and a knife, all of which were in good order and which we put on in their respective places.

We were not fully determined which way it was best for us to go, and the truth is we cared very little, so long as we got into the woods. It was, however, decided that we should go north, as we thought we would probably encounter quite as many swamps and wild-cats that way as any other, and as we were particularly after *swamps*, Harry thought the decission a very wise one.

Spikes was by acclamation elected commander in chief of the party for the day, inasmuch as he had overslept himself, thereby getting rid of the first regular morning's work. It is unnecessary to add that he was nominated by Peter.

"Heads up," said Spikes, on taking the office. "First two forward—go lang—quick march—hold on—kinder stop—halt blast yeou."

"What,s the matter, Spikes?" said Harry, "anything broke?"

"Wall, to tell yeou the truth right spang bang, how this Captain's business don't suit my constitution, I never did like it, 'cause its accussedly mixed up—'spose you take hold an' blaze away in my place. I can keep the office, yeou know, an' yeou can do the business."

"No, I thank you. I never work without the honors. Perhaps George can accommodate you. Come Georgie.

"You're as bad a shirk as Spikes every bit." I replied. "However I'le assume duties, but you'll have to stand 'round, and obey orders, to my liking or I'le——

"Hold on there, none o' that old boy, no such in the ranks," interrupted Spikes, "gone o' them ar."

We soon got under way again, and were moving along very nicely, just at the edge of the Woods, when I observed Spikes dodge behind a tree a few rods off and sight across his rifle. Desiring to know what he meant, and also wishing to get him back to his place beside his pony I dispatched Rover after him, who soon returned bringing Spikes along by the skirt of his long tailed coat.

"Concern yeour pictur, what in——— did you send that ar———dog for? Don't you see the blasted Injuns jest over there an' comin' this ere way too?

"Whoop," said Peter, "ze Injiue shall shoot—quick see."

Sure enough a little ahead of us appeared a party of twelve Indians armed with muskets and tomahawks, who as they advanced seemed to be preparing for an attact.

There was not a moment to be lost, for they would soon be upon us, and unless some means were devised to prevent it, our whole party would probably be killed.

"Boys," I said, "we will tie our horses to the trees closely, and then advance to meet them. If they are inclined to be friendly we will not interfere with them, but if they show fight stand hard to it and we'll whip them out in quick time. If there is any firing done they will of course do the first; when you see them about to do so, fall flat on your faces, every one. That will allow their fire to pass over us. Then we can jump to our feet and give them a little cold lead in our own way We tied our horses and drew up into line, to receive them. They were now within a half dozen rods of us. When Peter who could talk a little Indian called out to them, asking whether they were friends?

"Ze Injine say they shall not be frien's," said Peter, when he had got their answer. "I'ney say I kill an Injine an' they shall kill us."

"All right," said Harry, "then we'll have a chance to test our pluck, eh! Spikes?"

"They've halted," I said, "stand ready. Down."

At the word we were flat on our faces, and their shot passed over us without doing the slightest harm. We quickly regained our feet, and at the word fired into them, when four of the red skins fell. We now resorted to our pistols and in less time than it takes me to tell it we were masters of the field, with the twelve lying dead before us.

Farm, House and Fyn.

HINTS TO GARDENERS:—All plants have naturally a resting season. Seek to ascertain the period peculiar to each particular species you cultivate, and transplant them only at that time.

Plants are in their most vigorous state of growth at the time of flowering, and should not then be transplanted, as they would very likely suffer much from the operation.

But the period of flowering is much the most suitable for making cuttings, because the tendency to root formation is then most active.

Plants in flower have all their juices in the most perfect state; and this period should be chosen to gather such as are noted for aromattic or medicinal qualities.

Excessive blooming greatly exhausts the plant. Hence, all flower buds should be gently pinched off ere they open, from newly-rooted cuttings as well as from weak or sickly plants, to preserve the strength of the stalk.

Few plants can well endure great changes of temperature; and none should therefore be transferred directly from the hotbed, or hothouse, to the open air. Warm weather should be chosen for the removal of plants, even from an orangery or cold frame, to the garden.

A flower for the heart—a wife full of truth, innocence and love, is the prettiest flower a man can wear next his heart.

HINTS FOR LADIES.—Let your husband return from his labors at night, and find the fire out, his tea and toast cold, and you in the parlor reading a novel.

If he tells you he fears his expenses are going before his income, and proposes to move into a smaller house, set down and cry about it. Tell him you always lived in a large house before you were married, and you think it is very cruel in him to disgrace you now, in the eyes of the world, by putting you in a shanty.

If you ask him for money, and he says he has a note to pay on the morrow, but promises that you shall have it as soon as he can spare it, tell him you never asked him for money in your life but he had a note to pay; and if he is willing to disgrace himself by letting his wife wear her tall bonnet in December, you are sure you don't care—you will never ask him for a cent again as long as you live.

If, at the end of a few months, he fails in business, don't, like a sensible woman, make the best of his misfortune, or try to help him bear his troubles by giving your sympthy, but cry as though your heart would break.—Tell him that by mismanaging his business, he has brought a dreadful disgrace upon you and your family, and he cannot reasonably expect any of your parents' sympathy.

Hint occasionally before him, of how much higher position you held in society before, than since your marriage.

Let him know how many new dresses Mr. So-and so buys for his wife, and how much better he loves her than your husband does you.

If he has business to call him out in the evening, be sure to fret when he returns, about his being out at nights; and about his disliking to be at home with his family. It may have a tendency to make him like home better! You can try it.

If you have little children to keep you at home, whine every time he comes into the house about being tied at home. Then if he proposes to take you and the children out to ride, tell him you are tired half to death and don't want to ride. Very likely he will leave the house, closing the door with force enough to shake its very foundations, thinking that you may stay at home until your dying day, before he will ask you to go out again.

You must find fault on every possible occassion, and tell him regularly every day, that you do not believe there is another woman in town who has so hard a time as you; and in return you will have as impatient and as discontented a husband as can be found, and one who will come home only at eating and sleeping hours—and you may be thankful to see him then.

In a pool across a road in the county of Tipperary is stuck up a pole, having affixed to it a board, with this inscription: Take notice, that when the water is over this board the road is impassible."

DEFINITION.—*Honesty*—Obsolete; a term formerly used in the case of a man who had paid for his newspaper and the coat on his back.

'My son,' said an affectionate mother to her son (who resided at a distance, and expected in a short time, to be married,) you are getting very thin.' 'Yes, mother, he replied, 'I am; when I come next, I think you may see my rib.'

A FIT PAIR.—A dandy is a thing in pantaloons, with a body and two arms, head without brains, tight boots, a cane and white handkerchief, two broaches and a ring on his little finger. A coquette is a young lady in "hoops," with more beauty than sense, more accomplishments than learning more charms of person than graces of mind, more admirers than friends and more fools than wise men for her attendants.

May 1st—Overcoats and log fires.

DISSOLUTION.—The Firm of Harrell & Moring has been dissolved by mutual consent. The business of the Firm will be settled by G. W. Harrell.
Sept., 1856. HARRELL & MORING.

Tailoring—Fall and Winter Fashions.

Geo. W. Harrell takes this method of informing the public that he has received his supply of Paris, New York and Philadelphia Fashions for the Fall and Winter of 1856.

From my long experience, and the many advantages I have had, having been a pupil of Mr. J. W. Albright, of Philadelphia, celebrated for his skill in the art, I flatter myself that I cannot be excelled in *GARMENT CUTTING* in this country.

I hereby return my grateful acknowlegments for the very liberal patronage I have received since I have been in business here, and hope to merit and receive a liberal share of public favor.

My Shop is up stairs, over the Store of Mr. Wm. S. Gilmer, and immediately opposite the Bland House. G. W. HARRELL.
Oct., 1856. 40::tf

SOUTHERN LOTTERY. ON THE HAVANA PLAN of Single Numbers. JASPER COUNTY ACADEMY LOTTERY, *by authority of the State of Georgia.* Class X, Draws May 14, 1857, at Savanah, Ga. Under the sworn superintendence of J. M. PRENTISS and W. R. SYMONS, Esqs. Saturday Schemes will be drawn every Saturday, at Macon, Ga. Monthly Large Schemes will be drawn at Savanah, about the 15th of every month. Nearly one Prize to Every Nine Tickets; 30,000 Tickets—3,286 Prizes! Prizes Payable Without Deduction.

Scheme.

1 Prize of		$60,000
1 "		20,000
1 "		10,000
1 "		5,000
1 "		5,000
1 "		2,000
3 Prizes of 1,000 are		3,000
5 " " 500 "		2,500
100 " 100 "		10,000
100 " 50 "		5,000

Approximation Prizes.

4 of $225 to	$60,000	$900
4 of 100 to	20,000	400
8 of 80 to	10,000	640
12 of 50 to	5,000	600
24 of 30 to	4,000	720
20 of 25 to	2,000	500
3,000 of 30 are		90,000

1,657 Prizes amounting to $44,000
Whole Tickets $4; Halves 2; Quarters 1.
Certificates of Packages of Ten Tickets, are sold at the following rates, which is the risk:

10 Whole Tickets	$24
10 Half "	12
10 Quarter "	6

Bank Notes of sound Banks taken at par. Checks on New York remitted for Prizes. Address Orders for Tickets or Certificates of Packages of Tickets to
ANDERSON & SON, Managers.
(Successors to *J. F. WINTER*, Manager.)
(52::y)

Direct Line to RICHMOND, Va.

Fare through from Greensboro' to Richmond via Danville, Va., only $7, being four dollars and thirty cents cheaper than any other line running from Greensboro NORTH.

The Proprietor of the stage line from Greensboro', N. C., to Danville, Va., would inform the public that he is now running a *Daily Line of* **4 Horse Coaches**, (Sundays excepted,) from the former to the latter place, connecting at both points with the Rail Roads.

Leaves Greensboro' daily (Sundays excepted) at 4 o'clock P. M., and arrives in Richmond next day in time to take the evening train going *NORTH*.

Persons wishing to visit Wentworth or Madison, by taking the Danville stage at Greensboro' on Monday, Wednesday, or Friday, will reach either of these places the same night.
Dec. 19, 1856. J. HOLDERBY,
(21::ly e-o-w)

GREAT ATTRACTION AT S. ARCHER'S STORE.—The Subscriber is now receiving a superior stock of ready made Clothing, Shirts, Drawers, Cravats, Collars, Suspenders, Pocket Handkerchiefs, Socks, Hats, Boots, Shoes, Trunks, Traveling Bags, Umbrellas and a great many other things too numerous to mention, and generally kept in a gentleman's furnishing store, to which he invites the attention of his friends, customers and the public. He flatters himself that he can and promises that he will offer them lower than any other house in this section of the country. These goods were bought low for cash, and will be sold low again for cash. Persons in want of such goods just call, examine and let the subscriber know that you have got the cash to pay for what you buy, and you will buy goods cheaper than you ever did before.
S. ARCHER.
East Market st., Greensboro, April 1, 1857.

J. N. WOOD,
AUCTION, COMMISSION & FORWARDING
MERCHANT,
Gonsboro, N. C.,
WILL attend to the sale of Flour and other Produce. 1-tf

A CARD.

THE MERCHANTS of Greensboro, feeling the necessity of a change in their manner of doing business in this place, have resolved to have all debts made for goods sold due the first of each July and the first of each January, without regard to the date of the purchase. We are decidedly of the opinion that it will be better for the customer as well as the merchant.
January 1, 1857:
J. & F. GARRETT,
W. J. McCONNEL,
GILMER & HENDRIX,
A. P. ECKLE,
T. J. PATRICK,
J. F. JOLLEE & CO.,
J. N. THOMPSON,
R. G. LINDSAY,
J. R. & J. SLOAN,
W. C. PORTER,
A. WEATHERLY,
RANKIN & McLEAN,
WINBOURNE & WITTY,
C. N. McADOO.
(56::tf)

BOLTING CLOTHS and BURR MILL STONES.—The genuine Anchor Wand Cloths of all Nos. from 1 to 11, inclusive, kept in full supply on hand. French Burr Mill Stones of any size, to order, and warranted, delivered at Wilmington, Fayetteville, or any Station on the N. C. Railroad.
R. G. LINDSAY,
April, 1856. N. E. corner of Elm & Market

LAMPS.

A large lot of FLUID LAMPS just received at the Drug Store of W. C. PORTER.

Old Bonnets Made New!

MRS. LUCRETIA SALLEE, having settled in Greensboro', where she expects to carry on Bleaching, Cutting, Trimming and Shaping of Bonnets, flatters herself from her long experience in the business, that she can give satisfaction to all who may give her a call. She can make the most ill-shaped Bonnet look as bright as if new. She is prepared to furnish the most fashionable Trimmings.

All work sent from a distance shall be promptly attended to. One trial is all that is asked to give satisfaction.

Call in the corner house in the rear of Messrs. J. & F. GARRETT'S STORE. (44::tf)

R. JUNIUS MENDENHALL,
Land Agent,

Will select and enter Government Lands with cash or warrants—make investments, loan money—and transact a general real estate business throughout the North West.
Address, R. J. MENDENHALL,
(50::1y) Minneapolis, Minnesota.

FARMERS HALL, Raleigh, N. C.

HARVEST.
July, 1856.

Grain and Grass Reapers.
Sinclair's, Montgomery, Rockaway Wheat Fans.
Heavy and light Horse Powers & Thrashers.
Revolving Horse Rakes.
Sinclair's and Grant's Grain Cradles.
Grain and Grass Blades, all sizes and best qualities.
Scythe Stones and Rakes, &c., &c.

Also,

Sinclair's French Burr Stone Grist Mill.
Ditto Iron Mill, & Corn & Cob Crushers combined warranted to grind table meal.
Scott's Little Giant, all sizes, Sinclair's Little Champion, & Leavelt's improved Young America. } Corn & Cob Crushers.
McGregory's Agricultural Boilers, all sizes.
Sinclair's Horse and Hand Iron Propeller Straw Cutters.
Corn Shellers, &c., &c., all of which may be had at Manufacturer's prices, with freight only added. JAMES M. TOWLES.
(27::tf) *Raleigh, N. C.*

HOWARD ASSOCIATION, Philadelphia.—Important Announcement to all persons afflicted with Sexual Diseases, such as Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Weakness, Impotence, Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Syphilis, the vice of Onanism, or Self Abuse, &c., &c.

The Howard Association, in view of the awful destruction of human life, caused by Sexual diseases, and the deceptions practised upon the unfortunate victims of such diseases by Quacks, have directed their Consulting Surgeon, as a CHARITABLE ACT worthy of their name, to give MEDICAL ADVICE GRATIS, to all persons thus afflicted, who apply by letter, with a description of their condition, (age, occupation, habits of life, &c.,) and in cases of extreme poverty and suffering, to furnish Medicines *free of charge.*

The Howard Association is a benevolent Institution, established by special endowment, for the relief of the sick and distressed, afflicted with "Virulent and Epidemic Diseases." It has now a surplus of means, which the Directors have voted to expend in advertising the above notice. It is needless to add that the Association commands the highest medical skill of the age, and will furnish the most approved modern treatment.

Just published, by the Association, a Report on Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, the vice of Onanism, Masturbation or Self Abuse, and other diseases of the Sexual Organs, by the Consulting Surgeon, which will be sent by mail, (in a sealed envelope,) *free of charge*, on the receipt of *TWO STAMPS* for postage.

Address, Dr. GEO. R. CALHOUN, Consulting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. By order of the Directors.
EZRA D. HEARTWELL, President.
GEO FAIRCHILD, Secretary. (59::1y)

JOHN W. PAYNE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HAVING permanently located in Greensboro, N.C., will attend the Courts of Randolph, Davidson, and Guilford, and promptly attend to the collection of all claims placed in his hands.
Jan. 8, 1857. 531y

MARYLAND LOTTERY ON THE HAVANA PLAN. To be drawn in Baltimore, Md., on SATURDAY, May 23rd, 1857. R. FRANCE & CO., Managers. Drawings conducted under the superintendence of the State Lottery Commissioner. Class G.

	Scheme	
1	$65,000	$65,000
1	24,977	24,978
2	15,000	30,000
2	10,000	20,000
2	8,000	16,000
2	6,000	12,000
2	4,000	20,000
5	3,000	15,000
100	1,700	170,000
100	1,000	100,000
66	200	13,200
66	100	6,600
132	60	7,920
4,092	40	163,680
25,740	20	514,800

30,316 prizes, amounting to $1,179,178
Wholes $20; Halves $10; Quar. $5; Eighths $2.60.

Certificate of Package of	26 Wholes cost		$216 60
Do. do.	26 Halves, "		158 00
Do. do.	26 Quarters "		79 00
Do. do.	26 Eighths, "		39 00

GRAND CONSOLIDATED LOTTERY OF MARYLAND. *Extra Class 5*, to be drawn in Baltimore, Md., Saturday, May 30th 1857.
SPLENDID SCHEME.

Capital Prizes		*Approx'n Prizes.*
1 prize of	$30,000	4 of $400
1 prize of	10,000	4 of 300
1 prizes of	6,200	4 of 250
2 " of	4,000	8 of 200
2 " of	2,000	8 of 150
2 " of	1,800	8 of 100
2 " of	1,500	8 of 90
2 " of	1,400	8 of 150
2 " of	1,200	8 of 70
20 " of	800	80 of 60
20 " of	600	80 of 50
40 " of	400	160 of 40
105 " of	300	420 of 25

1,000 prizes, amounting to $183,300
Whole Tickets $20; Halves 10; Quarters 5.
Please address all orders for Tickets in the above Magnificent Scheme, to
T. H. HUBBARD & CO.
No. 39 Fayette st., or Box, No. 40,
(41::1y) Baltimore, Maryland.
T. H. Hubbard & Co., are our authorized agents to fill all orders for Tickets in the Maryland Lotteries R. FRANCE & CO.

A GENERAL assortment of Hardware, Grain and Grass Scythes, Nails, Cordage, &c. R. G. LINDSAY,
N. E. corner of Elm & Market.
April, 1856.

A NEW CABINET SHOP—J. A. PRITCHETT would respectfully inform the citizens of Greensboro and surrounding country that he has opened a CABINET SHOP on South street, one door from the Depot, where he is prepared to furnish all articles in his line such as Dressing Bureaus, Wardrobes, Bedsteads, Washstands, Tables, &c.

Work delivered on board the Cars *free of charge.*

He is desirous that all persons wishing anything in his line would call and examine his work as he is confident, from his past experience, that it cannot be excelled in any other shop. 60::1y

J. BEVERLY HUNTER,
GENERAL LAND AGENT,
SUNBURY GATES Co., N. C.

WILL GIVE prompt attention to the collection of all Bounty Land Claims, Revolutionary Pensions etc., that may be placed in his hands.

He will also attend to buying and selling located Lands in the States of Missouri, Illinois, Arkansas and Texas.

Terms moderate. No charge made in any case unless Successful.

REFERS TO—

Thos. Bragg,	Governor N. C.
Hon. H. W Miller,	Raleigh N. C.
" Kenneth Rayner,	Raleigh N. C.
Col. R. T. Paine,	M. C. N. C.
Joseph Segar	Hampton, Va.

(61::3m.)

A New Book.

THE OLD NORTH STATE in 1776; SECOND SERIES, by R. W. Caruthers, D.D., just published, and for sale by
Aug., 1856 E. W. OGBURN.

SWAN & CO.'S LOTTERIES.

[*Authorized by the State of Georgia.*]

Capital Prize of $50,000!!!
TICKETS ONLY $10!

Owing to the great favor with which our Single Number Lotteries have been received by the public, and the large demand for Tickets, the Managers, S. SWAN & CO., will have a drawing each Saturday throughout the year.

The following Scheme will be drawn in each of their Lotteries for May, 1857.

CLASS 34,
To be Drawn in the City of Atlanta, Georgia, in public, on *Saturday, May 2*, 1857.

CLASS 35,
To be drawn in the City of Atlanta, Georgia, in public, on *Saturday, May 9th*, 1857.

CLASS 36,
To be drawn in the City of Atlanta, Georgia, in public, on *Saturday, May 16th*, 1857.

CLASS 37,
To be drawn in the city of Atlanta, Ga. in public, on *Saturday, May 23*, 1857.

CLASS 38,
To be drawn in the City of Atlanta, Georgia, in public, on *Saturday, May 30th*, 1857, on the Plan of Single Numbers. Three thousand two hundred and ninety Prizes! More than one Prize to every ten Tickets.

Magnificent Scheme!
To be drawn
EACH SATURDAY IN MAY!

1 Prize of	$50,000	is	$50,000
1 "	20,000	is	20,000
1 "	10,000	is	10,000
1 "	10,000	is	10,000
1 "	5,000	is	5,000
1 "	5,000	is	5,000
1 "	5,000	is	5,000
1 "	2,500	is	2,500
1 "	2,500	is	2,500
1 "	2,500	is	2,500
1 "	2,500	is	2,500
1 "	2,500	is	2,500
1 "	2,500	is	2,500
1 "	1,000	is	1,000
1 "	1,000	is	1,000
1 "	1,000	is	1,000
1 "	1,000	is	1,000
100 Prizes of	100	are	10,000
100 "	50	are	5,000

Approximation Prizes.

4 prizes of $225 to	$50,000	are	$900
4 " 160 to	20,000	are	640
8 " 80 to	10,000	are	640
12 " 50 to	5,000	are	600
24 " 30 to	2,500	are	720
26 " 25 to	1,000	are	500
3,000 " 20		are	60,000

3,290 Prizes amounting to $264,000
Whole Tickets $10; Halves 5; Quarters 2½.

PLAN OF THE LOTTERY.

The Numbers from 1 to 30,000, corresponding with those Numbers on the Tickets printed on separate slips of paper, are encircled with small tin tubes and placed in one Wheel.

The first 218 Prizes, similarly printed and encircled, are placed in another Wheel.

The wheels are then revolved, and a number is drawn from the wheel of Numbers, and at the same time a Prize is drawn from the other wheel. The Number and Prize drawn out are opened and exhibited to the audience, and registered by the Commissioners; the Prize being placed against the Number drawn. This operation is repeated until all the Prizes are drawn out.

Approximation Prizes.—The two preceding and the two succeeding Numbers to those drawing the first 18 Prizes will be entitled to the 72 Approximation Prizes, according to the scheme.

The 3,000 Prizes of $20 will be determined by the last figure of the Number that draws the $50,000 Prize. For example, if the Number drawing the $50,000 Prize ends with No. 1, then all the Tickets, where the number ends in 1, will be entitled to $20. If the Number ends with No. 2, then all the Tickets where the number ends in 2, will be entitled to $20, and so on to 0.

Certificates of Packages will be sold at the following rates, which is the risk:

CERTIFICATE

of Package of 10 Whole Tickets,		$80
" 10 Half	"	40
" 10 Quarter	"	20
" 10 Eighth	"	10

In ordering Tickets or Certificates.

Enclose the money to our address for the Tickets ordered, on receipt of which they will be forwarded by first mail. Purchasers can have tickets ending in any figure they may designate.

The List of Drawn Numbers and Prizes will be sent to purchasers immediately after the drawing.

Purchasers will please write their signatures plain, and give their Post Office, County and State.

Remember that every Prize is drawn, and payable in full without deduction.

All Prizes of $1,000 and under, paid immediately after the drawing—other Prizes at the usual time of thirty days.

All communications strictly confidential. Prize Tickets cashed or renewed in other Tickets at either office.

Address orders for Tickets or Certificates either to
S. SWAN & CO., Atlanta, Ga.
or at Montgomery, Ala.
(52::1y)

BOARD AT NORMAL COLLEGE.

AT a meeting of the citizens, the following was established as the price of board for the next three terms:—Board including every thing necessary, except washing and fuel, paid in advance, $6.50 per month.
Paid at the end of the Term, 7.00 "
Washing, 75 "

This will reduce the necessery expenses to about $105 per annum, for the highest rates.
Next term commences September 17.
B. CRAVEN.
Sept. 2, 1856. 51-tf

J. W. HOWLETT, D. D. S. J. F. HOWLETT.

J. W. HOWLETT & SON,
DENTISTS,

Respectfully offer their professional services to the citizens of Greensborough and all others who may desire operations performed on their teeth in the most approved, modern and scientific manner.

They are amply qualified to perform all and every operation pertaining in any way to Dental Surgery, unsurpassed for utility or beauty.

The Senior of the firm has in his possession Diplomas from the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, American Society of Dental Surgeons, and Dr. S. S. Fitch of Philadelphia, and has been in the regular practice of the profession for over twenty years.

They have furnished their Operating Rooms [on Market Street two doors above the Bland House,] in a handsome and comfortable manner for the reception of ladies, where one of the firm may always be found. Ladies will be waited on at their residences if desired.
January 1, 1856. 1-1y.

NOTICE TO EMIGRANTS.—1280 acres of land for sale—The subscriber offers for sale the following tracts of land each containing 160 acres. The North-east quarter of section 24 of township 54 North in range 21 West. Chariton county, Missouri.
The North-west quarter of section 11 of township 56 in range 21 West. Chariton, co., Mo.
The South-west quarter of section 25 of township 1 North in range 9 West. Adams, co., Ill.
The North-east quarter of section 17 of township 4 South in range 7 West. Pike co., Ill.
The South-east quarter of section 15 of township 6 South in range 5 West. Pike co., Ill.
The North-east quarter of section 25 of township 1 South in range 5 West. Adams co., Ill.
The North-west quarter of section 10 of township 2 North in range 2 West. Schuyler co., Ill.
The South-west quarter of section 10 of township 1 North in range 3 East. Arkansas.
The titles are *Patent and Tax* which are equal to *a whole title.*
Address J. BEVERLY HUNTER,
General Land Agent, Sunsbury,
(61::3m) *Gates county, N. C.*

W. H. REECE,
CONSTABLE,
WILL STRICTLY ATTEND TO the collection of *ALL DEBTS* intrusted to his care with promptness and dispatch.
60::3mo Post Office, Jamestown, N. C.

MISCELLANEOUS WORKS, RECOLLECTIONS of a Life-time; Tit for Tat, a reply to, "Dud;" Magdelane Hepburn, by the author of Zaidee: Live and Learn; Prince of the House of David; Missing Bride; Spurgeon, the modern Whitfield; with numerous other works, and articles just received and for sale at the Book Store. E. W. OGBURN & Co.
Jan. 1857.

W. GILMORE SIMMS' WORKS, Complete, New and Revised Editions, with Illustrations. **Revolutionary Tales**—The Partisan; Mellichampe; Katharine Walton; The Scout; Woodcraft. The Forayers Eutaw; **Border Romances**—Guy Rivers; Richard Hurdis; Border Beagles; Charlemont; Beauchampe; Confession; The Yemassee; Southward, Ho! **Poems**—In two volumes. At the Book Store by
April 16. E. W. OGBURN & CO.

SOMETHING NEW!
A FAMILY PROVISION STORE!
MRS. L. BENCINI has just received and opened a large supply of all kinds of
FAMILY GROCERIES,
which will be sold cheap for cash.
Country produce taken in exchange at Market price. Sept. 22

N. C. FREEMAN,
WITH
ABBOTT, JOHNS & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
STAPLE AND FANCY
SILK GOODS,
No. 153 Market Street, Philadelphia.
1856. 2-1y

T. C. & R. G. WORTH,
COMMISSION & FORWARDING
MERCHANTS.
Wilmington, N. C. 1-1y.

MULLETS.—25 Bbls. LARGE Mullets, at
GEO. H. KELLEY & BRO.
Wilmington, March 9.

CARRIAGE FOR SALE. A GOOD second-hand Carriage for sale very cheap. Apply soon to.
July 11, 1856. R. G. LINDSAY.

TWELVE Sermons by Dr. Deems, Just received and for sale by
E. W. OGBURN.

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS!!!

JUST to hand a large and well selected stock of Medicines, Oils, Paints, Dye Stuff, Brushes, Perfumery, Pomades, Extracts, Soaps, Cosmetics.

Also,

SEGARS of the choicest Brands; in fact, every article usually found in a Drug Store. Call on East Market. Orders promptly filled, Perscription carefully put up at all hours by
W. C. PORTER

G. H. KELLEY & BROTHER, Dealers in Family Groceries and provisions, No. 11 North Water St., Wilmington, N. C. Will keep constantly on hand, Sugars, Coffee, Molasses, Chees, Flour, Butter, Lard, Soaps, Crackers. Starch, Oils, Snuffs, &c., &c.
References.—O. G. Parsley, President of Commercial Bank, John McRae, President of Bank of Wilmington, of Wilmington; A. M. Gorman, Rev. R. T. Heflin, of Raleigg; J. & F. Garrett, David McKnight, of Greensborough. 8::1y.

MARBLE YARD.
NORTH STREET OPPOSITE HOPKINS HOTEL,
Greensboro, N. C.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Greensboro and surrounding country, that he has opened a Marble Shop a few doors North of the Court House, where he is prepared to furnish all kinds of MONUMENTS, TOMBS and GRAVE STONES, as cheap as they can be had in any part of the country. He flatters himself that for workmanship he will give satisfaction to the most fastidious. He invites all to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
GEO. HEINRICH.
Feb. 2, 1857. (57::1y.)

JAMES M. HUGHES, FASHIONABLE TAILOR, West Market Street, one door below the Book Store. All persons wishing Clothes made in the latest style and on the most reasonable terms, can be accommodated by calling at my shop. I have a regular agency by which I receive the Paris, New York and Philadelphia fashions every three months. No establishment in the country is better prepared to give good and fashionable work. One trial is all that is asked, and if satisfaction is not given as above, the money will be refunded both in cutting and making.
JAMES M. HUGHES.
March 12, 1857.

FRESH ARRIVALS.—Per Schr. A. J. DeRosset, from New York:—25 Bags Prime Laguyra Coffee; 15 Bbls. C. Yellow Sugar; 12 Jars pure Potash. Low for cash at
GEO. H. KELLEY & BRO.
Wilmington, March 9.

A. PERRY SPERRY,
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WITH
BELL, BROOKS, PACE & CO.,
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